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Cambria Freeman.

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SICK

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HEAD

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ACHE

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LEVERTON'S LOVE.

How a Chain of Circumstances Restored His Sweetheart.

Leopold Leverton was in love once more! Ever since his quarrel with Laura Gray in the summer he had been paying desultory court to Dorothy Pearson, and now, hearing that Dollie had just inherited a sweet little legacy from a recently deceased maiden aunt, Leopold—or, as his friends were wont to style him, Poly—had come to the conclusion that her charms were utterly irresistible.

If Leopold did occasionally experience twinges of remorseful regret for the old delightful days he carefully concealed his feelings, and with all the impetuosity of his nature he resolved to beat George Speedman out of the running, win the fair Dollie—and her legacy—for his own and live happy ever after.

As Leopold sauntered through the town a happy thought struck him. He would send Mrs. Pearson a Christmas gift—something which would influence her to countenance the proposal he intended making to her daughter at the earliest opportunity.

What should the "something" be? A goose?

No. That might suggest odious comparisons.

A turkey?

Yes. That was the very thing; a turkey it should be!

He immediately proceeded to put his design into execution, and after examining a considerable number of these gobblers he finally selected a fine, fat fellow eminently qualified to arouse Mrs. Pearson's housewifely admiration and mellow the heart of her rotund little spouse.

"Just give me a scrap of paper and I'll write you the address to where I want it sent."

"Certainly, sir. Here you are, sir," and the shopkeeper handed Leopold a memorandum sheet.

Now, it happened that the poulterer's errand lad was one of those poetic souls who, in accordance with the eternal unfitness of things, are to be found in all parts of the civilized globe engaged in the most prosaic and uncongenial occupations, and he had in an idle moment inscribed upon the back of the slip of paper a line of Longfellow's which had taken his fancy. This inscription, however, escaped notice.

"That will do capitally," said Leverton, and he proceeded to write:

"No. 71 Trotterville terrace, Park road. With Leopold Leverton's compliments."

"There," said he, "that will do. I'll just pin it to the turkey. You will send it at once, won't you?"

"Immediately, sir," replied the tradesman, briskly. "No. 71 Park road, sir. Right, sir."

By a curious coincidence—or it may have been a fatality—George Speedman strolled leisurely up, unseen by Leopold, who walked off light-heartedly before him.

"No. 71 Park road!" said Speedman, mentally. "What's Poly been ordering for No. 71?"

He turned and looked into the shop.

"What does this weigh?" inquired George, indicating the one Leverton had just purchased and which still lay on the stall with the scrap of paper conspicuously attached.

"That one's sold, sir. Here's one that 'ud pass as twin brother to it."

"Ah," said George, perusing the lines which his rival had penned, "well, weigh me that one."

Oddly enough, the same happy thought had occurred to him which had been conceived by Leverton.

"Thank you, sir. Where shall I send it to?"

"Oh, I'll take it, thanks," replied Speedman. And straightway he trudged off to Park road with his burden.

There was a puzzled look on his face as he picked his way through the crowds of holiday makers that thronged the town and it was still there when, having left the shops and thrugs behind him, he stopped for a moment to light a cigar.

Hardly had he proceeded a dozen yards along Park road, however, when the cloud suddenly lifted.

"By Jove! I have it!" he exclaimed aloud with a gesture of satisfaction, much to the surprise of a young lady who chanced to be passing him at that moment.

After relieving his feelings by the outburst just recorded George Speedman quickened his pace and a few minutes later was standing in the presence of the fair Dollie's maternal relative, presenting, with the most graceful and fascinating manner he could command, the unfortunate bird, which he relied upon to wing him into a favorable position for laying siege to the daughter's heart.

What his success was may readily be surmised from the fact that when, in response to Mrs. Pearson's invitation, he arrived later in the evening of the same day to dine with the family the good lady met him at the hall and whispered that Dollie was alone in the drawing-room.

George entered the room with a quickly beating heart, and what passed there is best known to Dollie and himself, but it is a significant fact that when, half an hour later, the young couple emerged in response to the summons of the dinner gong Dollie's cheeks were in hue like the deep heart of a crimson rose and there was an extremely long silken hair clinging to George's manly waistcoat.

Just prior to the announcement of dinner Leopold Laverton had arrived in a condition of pardonable anxiety as to the result of his stratagem.

It was doubtless very considerate of Mrs. Pearson to keep him engaged in conversation with herself in order that the privacy of the more fortunate gentleman, who had come to woo, might be uninvaded, but he was extremely perplexed and chagrined that Mrs. Pearson made no reference to the superb turkey.

"You will stay and take dinner with us, Mr. Leverton." She said, still without mentioning his gift. It was passing strange.

"Thank you," he responded musingly.

Then a terrible fear took possession of his heart. Had the dealer forgotten or omitted to send the bird? He could bear the suspense no longer.

"I—ah—did—you—ah—receive—a—a turkey this afternoon, Mrs. Pearson?" he stammered.

"Yes, indeed, and a fine one it is. Ah, there is the gong. Come, Mr. Leverton."

At that moment Speedman entered the dining-room with Dolly leaning upon his arm.

"Mrs. Pearson—Mr. Pearson—congratulate me. Dollie has promised to be my wife."

It was George who spoke, with sparkling eyes and triumphant tone. Leopold could scarcely believe his ears.

"What?" he cried, while Dollie hung her head and blushed bewitchingly.

"Yes. May I congratulate you on having resumed your engagement with Miss Gray?" answered George, seating himself beside Dollie.

"Wha—what do you mean?" stammered Poly, hopelessly bewildered.

"Oh, nothing! Only I thought as you were sending them a turkey you must have—"

It was now George's turn to look surprised.

"I don't understand. There's some mistake. I ordered one to be sent here, hoping Mrs. Pearson would accept—"

"The one I saw was addressed to 71," interrupted George, thinking he began to see light.

"Yes. This is 71; I noticed the number on the garden gate as I passed this morning."

"No," chimed in Mr. Pearson, "this is 171. I noticed the other day that the first figure was almost washed out. We must have it repainted."

"Then my turkey has gone wrong!" exclaimed Leopold. "I must see about it."

He was, as has been previously remarked, an impetuous young man, and before the others could recover from their surprise he was hurrying down the road.

"Who lives at 71?" asked Mr. Pearson, after a short interval of silence.

"The Grays," answered George promptly. "Moved in last week."

Had Leverton stayed one minute to reflect on Speedman's words it is probable that he would have sacrificed a dozen turkeys rather than risk meeting the wrathful pater of his discarded lady love, but so bewildered was he that the possibility of such a contretemps never entered his mind.

The advent of the fateful fowl, with Leverton's note attached, in the Gray household had caused almost as much bewilderment in that household during the afternoon as Leopold was himself experiencing at that moment.

Mrs. Gray unpinned the scrap of paper and read it.

"Why, Laura, Laura!" she cried, running up to the room where her daughter was dressing for a walk. "Mr. Leverton has sent us a turkey!"

Laura let fall the brush she was using and stood gazing at her mother in silence. Then the color mounted to her cheeks, but she did not speak.

Laura read the lines and returned paper. She was still strangely silent, and her mother, anxious to have an expression of opinion from some one else, trotted off downstairs again to consult Mr. Gray as to what should be done. Laura followed her closely.

Mr. Gray took the slip of paper in his own hands, read it carefully, reread it and then turned it over, as though seeking further enlightenment.

His eyes fell upon the line which had been written by the lad with the poetic soul:

"Let the dead past bury its dead."

"I suppose he means he would like us to let bygones be bygones," replied Mrs. Gray, slowly. "Don't you think so, Laura?"

"Yes," said Laura, very softly.

The afternoon wore swiftly away. A faint appetizing odor arose from the kitchen and gradually permeated the apartment.

Steps sounded in the vestibule, the handle rattled, the door was thrown open and a dark figure stood in the doorway.

Poor Poly in his impetuosity had never thought of how he would explain his errand, and now as that savory scent floated from behind that dark figure and struck him full with a suddenly warm gust he began to stammer something about "a mistake" and "a turkey."

Mr. Gray, attributing his confusion to the awkward predicament in which he found himself through having broken so shabbily with Laura, and thinking with an accession of that "good will to all," which often comes over men at the glad Christmastide, to help him out of his difficulty, put forth his hand and half dragged Leverton into the house.

"There, there," he exclaimed, "you're a strange fellow, but if you can make it up with Laura all well and good."

"Mr. Gray," said Leopold, regaining the use of his tongue as his outdoor garments were taken from him, "it has all been a mistake."

"Yes, yes," interrupted Mr. Gray. "but you will find Laura in the drawing room. Explain it to her while dinner is being served."

He pushed the unresisting fellow into the drawing-room, and, himself remaining outside, closed the door behind him.

As Leverton entered a lady rose from the fauteuil upon which she had been seated. It was Laura.

Somehow at sight of her standing there, looking so fair and so sweet in her evening costume, Leopold forgot all about the lady of the legacy, and a sudden feeling of shame stole into his heart and caused the warm blood to rush up into his cheeks.

There was a moment's awkward pause, and then he said bravely:

"Laura, I have been a fool. Can you forgive me?"

"It was I who was to blame," she murmured, brokenly.

So he dined off that erring turkey after all, and that is how it came about that when George and Dollie were married in the ensuing summer there was also a wedding from 71.—Boston Globe.

DON'TS FOR MOTHERS.

DON'T neglect the baby; the little fellow has the first right to your attention.

DON'T lay the child down with his ears bent away from his head; the result will be a deformity.

DON'T wake the baby to exhibit the tints of his eyes to admiring friends; sleep is his most unquestionable right.

DON'T strain the baby's eyes by allowing a strong light to shine directly into them, especially when he first wakes.

DON'T spoil the infant by walking or rocking it to sleep, and do not let anyone else do so; it will sleep best and most naturally when lying upon a comfortable bed.

DESERTED EASTERN FARMS.

Nearly 1,000 in Massachusetts Alone, Due Chiefly to a Desire for City Life.

Nine hundred and seventy-eight of these abandoned or partially abandoned farms in Massachusetts were reported to the state board of agriculture in 1892, over three hundred in New Hampshire and as many more in Vermont and in Connecticut. In commenting on this singular state of affairs the Massachusetts bureau of statistics of labor notes an increase in this class of property in townships where the value of the manufacturing product predominates and a decrease in those townships in which the agricultural product exceeds in value that of the factories. Touching the causes of this abandonment the report says:

There is a strange fascination in city life which has always existed and which leads many who are under its spell to prefer poverty and privation in the city to independence and comfort in the country. This fascination is intensified by the undoubted benefits which the modern city offers to those within or near it. And yet it must be admitted that the promise which leads to the abandonment of country life is frequently unfulfilled. The movement from the country toward the city may affect, indeed has affected, the labor market in two ways: it may lead to a dearth of agricultural labor in the depleted districts, thus adding to the burdens which in too many cases the farmer already bears, and it may intensify the competition to which the city laborer is subjected, both as to employment and as to wages. This competition reacts upon those who come to the city for the purpose of improving their fortunes, only to find the opportunities open to them constantly growing less. On the other hand, the life of the farmer, notwithstanding its burdens, was never so easy in many respects as at present. The improvements due to modern invention have lightened farm labor, while the railroad, the telegraph and the press have brought the most retired farms into communication with the activities of the world. The farmer may not be able to amass wealth, nor can the majority of those in cities hope to do so. He is generally sure of a comfortable living as the reward of his toil, and the contingencies that affect his employment are usually no greater than those affecting employment in cities. If opportunities for large profits are not open to him he is relieved from the risk incidental to such opportunities. That some of the burdens under which he suffers might be and ought to be removed is undeniable; but there are those in the city, working for low wages, liable to periodical employment, to whom life on the abandoned farm would offer an agreeable change; only they must first be convinced that such a change is desirable.

HE TRUSTS IN HIS DOG.

Intimate Relations Between the Czar of Russia and a Danish Hound.

The sovereign in Europe who stands most in need of a friend and companion whose fidelity and loyalty are above all suspicion is the unfortunate czar, who, like his predecessors on the throne of Peter the Great, has so often found himself deceived and betrayed by just those courtiers, his officials and even his relatives upon whom he had bestowed the greatest amount of kindness.

Under these circumstances it is not astonishing, says the New York Tribune, that he should place his principal reliance on a superb and huge Danish dog, with short, mouse-colored hair and quite as big as a young donkey.

The dog, a gift of his father-in-law, King Christian, of Denmark, is the successor of a similar hound, which lost its life in the terrible railroad accident at Borki, when the imperial train was entirely destroyed, the czar and czarina escaping all injury save the shock to their nerves in the most miraculous manner. Alexander's present dog is not only by his side when he walks out, asleep beside his bed at night, but is also present when he grants audiences, sniffing at strangers in an inquiring and sometimes suspicious manner, which is not without exercising a certain influence upon the treatment accorded by the czar to his visitor.

Male and Female Brains.

A physician who has had much experience of the insane has examined the brains of one thousand six hundred subjects. He comes to the conclusion that nature makes palpable differences between male and female brains. First, there is a difference in weight, the male being heavier, possibly by one ounce, relative to weight of body; second, while the frontal lobes are equal in the sexes, the parietal are larger in the male and the occipital in the female, who, consequently, has quicker perceptions; third, the female brain is less convoluted in the gray matter and has less service; fourth, the blood supply is more copious in the anterior lobes in the male and the posterior has a larger supply in the female, and these parts have different activities. The blood of the female is also poorer in corpuscles, there being half a million less in a cubic millimeter. He fears that the tenderness of too much education or intellectual development in women is to make them lose beauty. He instances the Zaro women of India. They are supreme. They woo the men, control the affairs of the home and nation, transmit property and leave man nothing to do. The result is that they are the ugliest women on earth.

When Marriage Comes High.

A young man laughingly remarked: "Oh, yes, I could afford to get married; that's cheap; but I don't know that I could afford to get unmarried again, for that comes pretty high." That young man ought to live in Spanish Honduras for awhile, and he would not talk so slightingly of the expense of getting married. The unfortunate natives have to be twice married before the knot is considered sufficiently tied. The civil marriage is absolutely necessary as it is the only one the state recognizes. The religious marriage is equally necessary, as it is the only one the church recognizes. Of course this is true in many Catholic countries, but in Honduras there is a fee of twenty dollars to be paid for each ceremony, and the native Honduran is generally miserably poor. Forty dollars looks as big there as four hundred dollars does here, consequently marriage is not very much a la mode in Honduras.

NANCY'S WAGES.

How Uncle Peter Came to Know Her True Worth.

"Twelve o'clock and the washing ain't out yet!" said Nancy Norton, with a frightened glance at the clock. "But I've had such a sight o' setbacks! I'll have to wait a spell now till the hired men have had their dinner."

She blew the horn at the back door, then made all haste to set the plentiful, if plain, meal on the table, which feat she had barely accomplished before Uncle Peter and three stalwart helpers appeared on the scene.

"Nancy does make A No. 1 pies," said Hiram Jenifer, reaching for a second slice.

"I don't mind if I drink another cup o' coffee," observed Noah Johnson, "with plenty of sugar, Nancy, please."

While Hezekiah Hopper made a plunge at the butter with his own knife, remarking, sotto voce: "That to his taste there wa'n't no butter like June butter, an' it didn't come but once a year!"

"No hot bread," said Uncle Peter, with a comprehensive glance around the board, "nor riz biscuit—eh, Nancy?"

"I couldn't manage it to-day," with a conscience-stricken look. "With the washin' and all—"

"Nancy's yesterday's bread's good enough for me!" observed Hiram philosophically.

"For my part," said Uncle Peter, "I don't see how these women folks contrive to put in the time, pottering around all day, a-doing next to nothin'."

"Oh, now, that ain't fair!" spoke up Noah Johnson, good-naturedly. "Tain't no joke to cook an' wash an' iron for four men."

The color had risen in two round spots to Nancy's cheeks; a quick retort hovered on her lips when Uncle Peter interrupted the unspoken words.

"Oh, by the way," said he, "I'd most forgotten to say anything about it, but brother Sam's girl's to be here to-day."

"Brother Sam's girl?"

"Why, yes—your cousin Nannie from Bridgeport—your Uncle Sam'wel's gal, that's to teach the district school here. Sam, he was inquirin' round for a place, an' I calculated we could board her here, so I told him to send her on. He's willin' to pay five dollars a month, and that counts up!"

Nancy looked at her uncle with startled eyes.

"But there ain't no room for her to sleep in," said she.

"She can have your room, and you can take the little corner chamber in the garret. One person more or less in the family don't make no difference, and five dollars is five dollars. Have some more of the dried peach sass, Johnson?"

Nancy said not a word.

Of what avail was it to remind Uncle Peter that the little garret chamber was cold in winter and hot in summer, that the roof leaked, and the rats played high carnival there?

She only helped Hiram Janifer to a cucumber pickle, and replenished the coffee pot for the third time.

"There's a gal, now—Brother Sam's darter," reflectively observed Mr. Norton, as he sprinkled pepper and vinegar over his summer beets—"as is worth her salt. Arnin' twenty dollars a month at teachin'. If Nancy could make money like that! But Nancy hadn't never no faculty!"

"I never had a chance!" cried Nancy, with rising color and tear-brimmed eyes. "I've been kept hard at work since I was a child, and—and—"

"There, there, don't get excited!" said Uncle Peter, waving his hand in a patroainzing manner. "Gals is queer creeturs. You can't so much as speak to 'em, but they fly off at a tangent. Get things ready for Sam's gal, that's all I ask of you—and mind you have some fried chickens for supper. Hi Jenifer hasn't had a bite of fried chicken since he's been here. And look after the young goslin's that's comin' outen the shell down to the barn—I suspicion there's a weasel aboard somewhere—and mind the calves don't get into the corn. I reely must mend that gate pin some o' these days. Come, boys, if you're sure you can't worry down no more vittles'—"

It was not until the four men had shuffled off to the barnyard to look after Uncle Peter's latest investment in a new Durham cow, ere they returned to the hayfield, that Nancy sank wearily down into a patch-cushioned rocker and burst into tears.

"Why, what's the matter, Nancy? You're Nancy Norton, aren't you?"

A sweet, cheery voice sounded in her ear—a light hand touched her shoulder.

Nancy jumped to her feet.

"Are you Uncle Sam's daughter?" she cried.

"Why, of course I am! Nancy Norton, just like yourself. Named after our dear old grandmother—only they call me Nannie."

A smouldering feeling of resentment had possessed Nancy's heart toward this unknown relation; but it was all dispersed now in the light of those clear hazel eyes—the sunshine of that winning smile.

"Nothing is the matter," said she, "except the washin' is behind to-day, and I'm clean discouraged and tired out."

"Where's the girl?"

"I'm the girl," Nancy answered.

"Then I'll be girl, too," Nannie laughed out, taking off her gloves and unfastening her piquant little cape. "You go and hang out the clothes and I'll see about clearing off this table. Because I'm to board here, father says, and you and I are to be great friends."

Nancy looked wistfully at her.

"Kiss me, won't you," said she.

"Oh, yes, I'd so like to be friends with you! I haven't never had no girl friends."

The three hired men were overcome with embarrassment, when, on arriving in time for the fried chicken and hot waffles that evening, they found themselves confronted with such a daintily dressed, smiling young lady.

Uncle Peter evinced unostentatious approval of his new niece, and it required all Nancy's hearty affection for the newcomer to preserve her from the stings of jealousy.

"I don't see," said Uncle Peter, "why Nancy can't earn money like you do."

"How much do you pay her?" asked Nannie, lifting her eyes to his face.

"Me? Pay Nancy? Why, her board and clothes, to be sure. It's all she's worth."

"And what does she do?"

"Just odd turns about the house. She did pester me for an allowance once, but I soon laid it down to her that I wan't goin' to hev no such nonsense."

"Oh!" said Nannie.

Never in her life had Nancy Norton had a genuine sympathetic woman friend before, and it was an indescribable relief to pour out her troubles in Nannie's ear.

"It's a shame!" cried warm-hearted Nannie. "Why, you do the work of three women in this house. You rise early and lie down late; you have no recreations, no holidays, and Sundays you work harder than ever, because Uncle Peter likes to invite people here for their noonings to see how nice he has things. Oh, you needn't think that I'm blind! You are pale and thin, because you are overworked. You don't like to go anywhere, because Uncle Peter won't give you any new clothes until you have worn out Aunt Hepsy's old wardrobe. It's an imposition, that's what it is, and I wouldn't submit to it if I were you."

"But," sighed Nancy, "what can I do?"

"Tell him once again how matters stand!" cried Nannie, her lovely eyes flashing. "Insist upon fair wages for fair work."

Thus instigated, Nancy made her plea, but Uncle Peter's brow grew dark.

"I don't want to hear no such nonsense as this," he roared. "Wages! Ain't you got your home, and board and clothes? What else d'ye want? Why, I never heard such talk in my life!"

"Is it yes or no?" persisted Nancy.

"It's no-o-o!" thundered Uncle Peter. That same evening Nannie incidentally alluded to the fact that they would all rise betimes the next morning, for she was going to give them their breakfast, and hadn't much time before school hours began.

"Why, where's Nancy?" asked Hiram.

"Oh, didn't you know? She's gone."

Uncle Peter dropped the gate pin he was whittling; Hiram let the two days' old copy of the Wakefield Eagle slip to the floor; Noah stared with wide open mouth.

"She wants to make a living for herself," serenely added Nannie—"to earn a little money. Every girl wants that, you know."

"Humph!" growled Uncle Peter. "I'd like to see her make money! Why, she never had no more gumption than a katydid! She'll be back quick enough, you'll find."

"But in the meantime," said Nannie, coolly, "you must look around for some one to fill her place, for, as you can easily imagine, I have got my hands full."

"I guess that's easy done," said Uncle Peter, beginning to whittle afresh.

But to his infinite amazement, it was not so easy a task as he had fancied, and, after many vain efforts and stinging disappointments, he found himself with two wasteful, complaining, inefficient hired girls in possession, for everyone had resolutely refused to do the work alone.

"It was too much," they averred, "for one."

"It'll ruin me—it'll clean ruin me!" groaned Uncle Peter, wringing his hands. "Ten dollars a month for one and eight for t'other—and every Thursday afternoon and every Sunday evening out! And look at them half slices o' bread in the pig's pail, and my best towels, not three years old, took for cleanin' clothes, and a broom a week stumped through; an' they don't wash unless I get 'em a new patent wringer, an' the fat scraps all throwed away, an' nothin' half took care of! Don't you know anyone I could get, Nannie, as would look arter things as Nancy used to do? I declare to goodness I can't live so!"

Nannie knit her brows and reflected.

"There's a young woman working for father," said she—"a capital housekeeper and the best economist in the world—at least, so he says. And since my married sister is coming back from Nebraska next week, he may be able to dispense with her. But she has fifteen dollars a month."

"It's wuth it—it's wuth it!" breathlessly cried Uncle Peter. "I'll go to Bridgeport and see Brother Sam at once and secure her. This hired gal business will be the death of me!"

Brother Sam was sitting on his porch reading the newspaper, as Mr. Norton came up.

"Yes," said he, "she's a smart gal. The best gal I ever had. Thoroughgoing New Englander. P'raps you may be able to get her—though I doubt if she'll come to you for fifteen dollars a month."

"I'll make it eighteen," gasped Uncle Peter, "since you say she's a New Englander."

"Well, you can try," said Brother Sam. "Here she is!"

He flung open the door of the kitchen, and there, making a blackberry short-cake at the whitely-scoured table, stood his own niece, Nancy Norton!

"Why—it's—Nancy!" cried he.

"Yes," nodded Brother Sam, "Nancy it is! The best, smartest creetur that ever stepped, and worth her weight in gold."

Uncle Peter swallowed something like a lump in his throat.

"Nancy," said he, "will you come back"—here he swallowed a second lump—"to me for eighteen dollars a month? For I do verily b'lieve you will earn it."

Nancy went up to him and kissed him.

"Yes, Uncle Peter," said she, "I'll come back."

For the old man had learned a lesson, and his teachers had been Nancy Norton and Brother Sam's daughter.—Saturday Night.

Companions in Guilt.

A single word sometimes reveals a man's inmost thought.

"Who are those girls playing four-handed pieces on the piano?" asked one man of another at an evening party.

"One of them is the daughter of the hostess," was the answer.

"And who is her accomplice?"—Youth's Companion.

The Arctic Poppy.

A botanist reports that in the northern part of Greenland the arctic poppy forms one of the most beautiful features in the floral scenery. The flowers grow in immense sheets, giving a golden character to the country, that would, it is said, scarcely be equaled by a large field of buttercups or dandelions. Pure white blossoms are not infrequent among the yellow ones.

COST OF BEING A PRINCE.

Kings and Other Royal Travelers Being Scarce, They Pay High for Everything.

There have been times when a court was splendid and nearly starving, and kings were magnificent who could have understood the position and felt the pride of the master of Ravenswood; but, according to the London Spectator, all that has passed away, probably forever. The prince of to-day who is to be magnificent at all, who is to be free in his movements, to take trains when he likes, to entertain like any other dignitary, to show good horses and many of them, to keep servants sufficient to secure that guests accustomed to luxury be not neglected, to travel when he pleases, to patronize art, to encourage charity and to live when necessary among equal princes, as becomes the nation he represents, must pay away money at every turn and always be ready with more. Everything costs; from the special train which secures punctuality and freedom from pressure, to the rooms which loyal or hospitable crowding render exceptionally dear. It is all very good to speak of good management, and, of course, there is such a thing, and it is worth, perhaps, thirty per cent. of additional income. But no extent of good management will reduce the cost of any kind of magnificence, or do away with the feeling of the innkeeper who charged a royal guest a franc apiece for eggs, not because eggs were scarce, but because kings were. We have heard of charges paid by an Indian viceroy at a Paris hotel which would have made Mr. Vanderbilt wince, and there is not an uneducated man in any land, who, if a prince disputes his charges, does not become henceforth a republican. Nor, within limits, is this feeling altogether unreasonable, for the demands of princes, which are usually only demands for freedom, upset the usual routine, just as the queen's train, though her majesty asks only a little extra security and some privacy, upsets the routine traffic on the great railway by which she travels. Moreover, though extravagance is often a necessity, economy is often a foible, and one rather sympathizes with the hint given by the noble who assisted Louis Philippe in his search after a lost sovereign by lighting a bank note. State, in fact, in our days, costs money, and it is as expensive to be a prince, if you live as a prince, as

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - NOVEMBER 24, 1893.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S health was never better than it is at present.

AT Philadelphia, on Wednesday Terence V. Powderly was re-elected Grand Master Workman of the Knights of Labor.

IN the last ten years, 140,000 residents of the province of Quebec have emigrated. Most of them have taken up their residence in the United States.

AMONG the appointments made Friday was that of J. Scott Harrison as surveyor of customs for Kansas City. This is a brother of ex-President Harrison and a staunch Democrat.

IN California during the second week of this month nearly five million pounes of fruit were shipped by railroad from Santa Clara county alone. Of this amount nearly three and a half million pounds, including 800,000 pounds of Bartlett pears, came east.

MRS. PETER HANER, of Lebanon, Pa., has brought suit against the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad company, claiming $10,000, for injuries received on a train near Philadelphia in December, 1890, by which her nervous system was completely shattered and her eyesight destroyed.

JEREMIAH M. RUSK, Ex-Secretary of Agriculture under President Harrison, died at his home in Virginia, Wisconsin, on Tuesday, aged 63 years. The deceased served three successive terms as governor of Wisconsin, and in 1888 was favorably spoken of as a candidate for the Republican nomination for president.

THE Lehigh Valley Railroad has been tied up for several days by a strike of its employes. Without entering into any discussion as to the complaint of the employes and the cause of the strike the present time, when there are thousands of unemployed men in every one of our great cities, seems to be a very unpropitious time for quitting their work.

APPALLING loss of life, probably reaching a total of 1000, and immense destruction of property has been caused by the terrible upheaval of the earth at Kuchan, Persia, according to dispatches from Meshed. The town was completely destroyed, the large buildings in the town being toppled over without warning, catching hundreds of terror stricken people and crushing them to death. Great crevasses opened in the earth, through which water flowed in torrents, causing the Atrek river to overflow its banks. The fertile region around the city was inundated and the large gardens and extensive vineyards were swept out of existence.

AWFUL loss of life probably reaching a total of five hundred was caused by a furious huricane that swept Great Britain and Northern France. The storm commenced on Thursday of last week and continued until Sunday. The greatest death harvest is on the French coast, where it is believed that at least 500 persons have been engulfed by the hungering waves.

On the English and Irish coasts the number of lost seamen is also heavy. Seventy men are known to have perished and scores of points on the coast are still inaccessible because of the dismantled wires. Whole fleets of coasting and fishing vessels line the storm-swept coasts, the shattered hulks bearing sad witness to the fury of the tempest. The property loss in vessels and cargoes destroyed will easily reach millions.

A WASHINGTON dispatch says: Mr. Eckles, the comptroller of the currency, is hard at work on his report and expects to have it finished by the end of the week, probably. It is understood that he will make several recommendations for changes in the banking law. It is expected that among other things he will recommend a system by which the national bank currency may take the place of all others in existence, the purpose being to allow the national banks to deposit in addition to bonds, gold and silver and treasury notes and certificates and to issue bank notes to the par valute of all deposits in the treasury.

The treasury's available cash balance was still further depleted to-day to the extent of $700,000. The receipts of the government for this month are not as heavy as was hoped, and the deficit in the government's accounts show already a total deficit so far this fiscal year of $29,000,000.

IN his first annual report issued on Tuesday, Prof. Shaffer, Superintendent of Public Instruction, says the increased State appropriation from $2,000,000 to $5,000,000 has not shown the fruits that had been expected of it. He says: "The total increase in the cost of tuition was $701,779,83, and the decrease in the amount of tax levied for school purposes, $321,795,95 Add to these amounts the interest in the cost of building, purchasing and renting, $777,591,-73, and the increase in the cost of fuel, contingencies, debts and interest paid, $1,072,277,37, and there remains a balance unaccounted for in the three million increase of the annual appropriation amounting to $125,559,12, which must have accumulated in the treasuries of some of the districts instead of being expended upon the improvement of the schools.

"Unfortunately the spirit of progress has not permeated all parts of the Commonwealth. In too many districts the directors have yielded to the temptation to reduce the tax rate to less than a mill, and to run the schools on a cheap plan by hiring cheap teachers."

IT is now probable, says the New York *World*, that the present Congress will make an income tax a part of our fiscal system. The reasons for doing so are many and conclusive.

The government must have greater revenues to meet its expenses, and there is no better, fairer or surer way of raising the money than by a tax on incomes.

It is an equitable tax, because it is levied upon wealth and not upon industry.

It is a flexible tax, because its rates of imports may be increased or diminished from year to year, according to treasury needs, without in any way changing the conditions of ordinary business.

If we raise our revenues mainly from tariff duties their amounts must greatly vary. Some years there must be a surplus tempting extravagance. In other years there must be a deficit suggesting changes in the rates of duty. But frequent changes in tariff duties are disastrous because they alter the conditions under which business and industry must be carried on. This is the chief vice of a revenue system which relies upon tariffs mainly and has no easily variable tax with which to check surplus or supply deficiency.

All experience shows that an income tax meets this requirement more perfectly than any other. Changes in its rates no way affect the prices either of raw materials or of manufactured products. It may be 5 per cent. one year, 2½ the next any 10 the third without in the least altering any of those conditions upon the stability of which the merchant and manufacturer must found their business calculations.

Ignorant and interested opponents of this most scientific tax are trying to create a prejudice against it by calling it a "war tax in time of peace." But so is our present 47 per cent tariff. It was increased to an enormous average for war purposes at a time when no less an excuse would have gained popular consent to the advances made. The duties were raised with very distinctly implied promises that they should be lowered again when the war necessity passed away. Instead of that they have been still further advanced until now their imposition upon all the people if boldly claimed as a right by that small part of people whom the system enriches.

The income tax is no more a war tax than is the internal revenue tax on whiskey, beer and tobacco. But what if it were? Have we not war burdens upon us to the extent of more than $200,000,-000 annually? And is it not our war burdens that create the present necessities for increased revenue?

The income tax meets a revenue necessity. It happens also to be the best, most equitable and least disturbing of all devices for raising the money which the government must have.

FOR ways that are dark and tricks that are vain, the Hawaiian policy of the United States, says the Philadelphia *Record*, is peculiar. A little further light was shed upon the situation yesterday by the apparently surreptious publication of an abstract of the Blount report, which goes to show that the Provisional Government was the creature of a conspiracy in which the United States Minister bore the leading part, and to which United States marines contributed the backbone. As to this phase of the matter the evidence is so contrary that it cannot be explained upon any other theory than that of deliberate lying either upon the part of the supporters of the Queen or of the defenders of the Provisional Government.

But if it be granted that a mistake was made by landing United States marines to help turn out the Queen and instal her successors, why should another mistake be made by the forcible turning out of the Provisional Government to instal the Queen? It has been conceded that the present Government of the islands is the best they ever had. In the exercise of its dominating influence over the fortunes of the islanders, whatever form of rule they may establish for themselves, the United States Government is bound to first consult the public welfare. As long as this Government shall insist that the independence of Hawaii must be respected by all other powers it will continue to exercise a qualified protectorate which will be none the less real because it is not a matter of stipulation. The United States would not be justified in ousting the present authority in the islands to set up a worse one. They would not be justified in undertaking to right one wrong by committing another. If Lilioukalani have been aggrieved, she has herself suggested the proper method of reparation by offering for a monetary consideration a quit claim of her monarchy. The United States, by refusing to annex the islands, have refused to take advantage of the opportunity brought about by the change of Government.

Happily, the failure of the original plan to overturn the existing Government of the Sandwich Islands by a sudden stroke of diplomacy has opened the way for a rectification of the policy of the Administration, if the Administrabe wise enough to see it. To upset the present equitable rule and turn the islands over to the joint control of an equally odious monarchy and monopoly would be an act of amazing folly.

ANOTHER steel rail trust has been organized in New York within the past few days. The companies in the combine are said to be the Carnegie Steel Company, the Illinois Steel Company, the Bethlehem Iron and Steel Company, the Cambria Iron and Steel Company and the Lackawanna Iron and Steel Company. They have fixed the price of rails at $24 per ton which will give the manufacturers a profit of $7 to $8 per ton. The lowest price under the old pool was $27.

BEGINNING Monday last every man found on the streets of Chicago between the hours of 1 and 6. A. M., must give an account of himself to the officers.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 18th 1893. The fool-killer ought to have been in Washington this week. He might have worked twenty-four hours every day without completing his job. Although there is no cable to Hawaii and no possible way that any news could have been received from there since that which reached here by telegraph from San Francisco on Monday, and that which came to the State department from Minister Willis has not been made public, the town has been full of stories giving details of what had or had not been done there. They are all alike—Mere guesswork, and a majority of them are but stupid guesses. No one in Washington knows to a certainty whether the provisional government of Hawaii has retired in favor of the Queen who was, last January, by the action of Minister Stevens in ordering a force of U. S. marines ashore, bulldozed into abdicating in favor of said provisional government, although those who have seen the communication of Minister Stevens could doubtless make a guess that would be very near to the facts. A good many of those who went off half-cocked, as the saying goes, when Secretary Gresham's report recommending that the wrong done by Minister Stevens should be righted by the present administration was made public are now sorry they did not do more thinking and less talking. A man cannot be a good juror who would decide upon his verdict as soon as the testimony of one witness is heard. Only one witness has been heard in this Hawaiian business yet. When all the evidence which is in the possession of the administration shall have been made public, as it all will be in due time, no Democrat will have any reason to blush for the verdict of the people, but some Republicans who have been prominent may blush for shame, if they have not forgotten how.

President Cleveland must feel like asking himself sometimes whether a man forfeits all the rights he is supposed to have as a citizen when he becomes President. When he does not advertise his intentions in the newspapers he is accused of surrounding himself with mystery. Because the newspapers were not informed beforehand that the family of the President was to move this week from their suburban residence to the White House that simple domestic event was heralded to the country as a sudden and mysterious change of plans on the part of the President, and a lot of foolreasons given to account for it. After seeing his family settled in the White House the President committed the heinous crime of going to New York in company with Secretary Lamont to attend to some pressing private business, without telling the newspaper men about it. As soon as they found he was gone they made the wires hot with stories about his having gone to New York for the purpose of having a dangerous surgical operation performed, etc. Now could anythhing have been more absurd? How probable it seems that a man having two comfortable homes in Washington where he could have the constant attention of a loving wife would prefer to go to New York for a surgeon, if he had need of one, instead of having the surgeon come to him at his home. President Cleveland is back at his desk and there is nothing the matter with him, except that he believes he has the right to regulate his private affairs to suit himself; but some people seem to think that a serious complaint.

It is now considered probable that the new tariff bill will be completed in about ten days. There is a possibility, however, that it may not be made public until after Congress meets, as there is quite a strong feeling among Democratic members of the House that it will save time, not to mention annoyance and bickerings, to have the new bill submitted to and approved by a Democratic caucus before it is reported to the House. Those who take this view of the matter argue that it will not be good politics to have Democrats fighting for changes in the bill on the floor of the House, and that if changes are to be made or asked for it should all be done in caucus. This appears to be good logic, but there are a number of prominent Democrats who are opposed to caucusing on the bill. it strikes your correspondent that the Democratic party would be the gainer if its representatives in both the House and the Senate would caucus upon every important measure that is to come before Congress. There never was a time when the necessity was greater for presenting a solid front to the enemy; there was too much guerrilla fighting at the extra session for the good of the party.

Owing to the time of the President being taken up with his message to Congress and that of the members of the cabinet with their annual reports, there will probably be very few appointments made until after Congress meets. M.

Ferris And His Wheel.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—The owner and inventor of the Ferris wheel, named after him, which revolved at Chicago during the Fair, is now in the city at the Everett House. He said to a reporter that he had come to this city for a rest. He has made no definite arrangements for the transfer of his wheel from Chicago to any other city. Indeed he was not sure that the Chicago people could not persuade him to allow the great attraction to remain where it is. "I would much prefer," said he, "that the wheel would come to New York. This is the best place for it. If it is brought on here it will be permanent. There are about five million people within reach of New York. Of them only 15,000 have seen the wheel. It would make a good deal of money here and would be one of the wonders of this city of many wonders."

Branded With Red-Hot Iron.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Nov. 19.—The parents of Mary Moore, an 11 year old girl, living at Maltby, concluded that she could not be cured of epilepsy, called in an Arabian woman, who said the girl was possessed of an evil spirit and could not recover until the evil one was driven out of her. In case of a cure the girl's parents were to pay the woman $300. The woman took the girl to her home, and with a red-hot iron branded her with crosses. No part of her body escaped. Her hair was also cut off and a cross branded on the scalp. The girl was taken home more dead than alive, and the doctors says the patient will die.

The New Tariff Bill.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 19.—Chairman Wilson, of the Ways and Means Committee, this evening authorized the statement that he would call the full committee together next Monday, November 27. The meeting will be called for 11 o'clock in the morning, and that hour the bill, upon which the Democrats have been working, will be laid before the Republicans. It will at the same time be made public through the press.

STRIKING British coal miners have returned to work at the old rates.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Soused in the River.

PLYMOUTH, N. H. Nov., 20.—Six miles from Plymouth on the shores of Squam lake, in the little town of Holderness, live Mr. and Mrs. George W. Marden, with five daughters and one son. Bertha, one of the daughters, 12 years old, was last Wednesday stripped almost naked and flogged so severely by her mother that her body was covered with ugly gashes.

Not satisfied with this the woman maimed the child in a manner too dreadful to mention. Being left alone in this terrible condition the child escaped to the woods. Snow was falling, and she had nothing on but a thin skirt. She remained in the woods until night fall and then crawled to the house of John Davidson. She told her story, and the selectmen were notified.

It was first intended to keep the matter quiet, but it became known, and last night a party of masked men went to the Marden house and called for the father, who was woodchopping at the time of the assault. Marden came to the door and protested his innocence, but he was not believed. The men took him to the river in his night clothes and soused him till he was exhausted. They let the woman off with a severe lecture. The matter will be taken to court to-day.

Swept Over Niagara Falls.

Two young men went over the Horse Shoe Rapids of Niagara at dusk last night. The bodies have not been recovered, so that the identity of the men is not well established.

When the Michigan Central train stopped at the new station the passengers saw two men in a boat in the Horse Shoe Rapids, opposite the third of the Sister Islands. They were making frantic endeavors to reach some rocks, and it looked as if they were about to gain.

When the train brought the report to the city a great rush was made across the Goat Island bridge to get a glimpse of the men. The gates were closed, which caused some delay.

The first of these to get in sight of the rocks saw the men swept away from the last chance by the swift current of the river. The bodies were quickly carried over the falls.

It is thought that one of the young men was John Supple, of Niagara Falls. The name of his companion is not known. They started up the river duck hunting in the afternoon, and permitted their boat to float too far with the current. Search is being made for the bodies.

Robbed by Masked Men.

NEW CASTLE, Pa., Nov. 19.—Last night about 10 o'clock Mrs. Mary Williams, who lives with her son near Enon Valley, was startled by a knock at her back door. She asked what was wanted and was told that a traveler had taken sick by the wayside and desired shelter. Mrs. Williams opened the door, and was confronted by three masked men, who pointed revolvers at her head and warned not to make any noise. She was greatly frightened and fell helpless to the floor.

The villains pulled her roughly to a chair and, thrusting the muzzles of their revolvers against her head, demanded where she kept her money. She refused to tell, whereupon they bound and gagged her, at the same time making threats of torture.

The old lady finally became so thoroughly frightened that she pointed to where her money was hidden. The robbers secured over $200 in gold. They then securely bound the old lady hand and foot, tied the gag in her mouth and left. She was able to free herself, and when discovered this morning was almost dead.

Creates Much Interest.

READING, Pa., November 20.—Although the employes of the Reading company do not belong to labor unions, nothing has occurred in Eastern Pennsylvania since 1887 that has created such widespread interest as the strike on the Lehigh Valley road. The Reading company employes nearly 3,000 men in full sympathy with the Lehigh Valley people. Some of the men do not hesitate to express their opinions openly while others are reticent. The majority of the men spoken to think Mr. Vorhees should have accorded the grievance committee a hearing. It was stated here tonight that a number of railroaders who are out of employment had been asked to take positions on the Lehigh Valley, but only a few, one being an engineer, volunteered to go.

The only stack in blast of the Crane Iron company at Catasauqua, was banked to day because of the scarcity of coal.

Murderer Tying His Own Noose.

CHICAGO, ILL., Nov. 19.—Patrick Eugene Prendergast, the slayer of Mayor Harrison, seems determined to tie the death noose about his own neck. He is not pleased with the defense of his attorneys, Messrs. Wade and Essex, have decided upon.

"They propose to enter a plea of insanity," said Prendergast to-day. "I shall object to that. I want to acknowledge the commission of the crime and plead and prove justification."

"In what way will you prove justification?"

"The broken promise to make me corporation counsel. And then there are other things. But it will all come out at the trial. I am very much displeased with the idea of entertaining the plea of insanity, I'm not insane, I was justified in the shooting."

Prendergast's trial opens before Judge Denn a week from to-morrow.

Mexico's Revolution.

JUAREZ, MEX., Nov. 20.—The reports of further engagements between the revolutionists and the federal troops have produced much excitement. Though making light of the idea of the present trouble savoring of a revolution, it is evident the govetnment is fearful of the result. Palomas and Conception have been invaded and the former completely looted. President Diaz has ordered that all the revolutionists caught be shot like dogs. In every town along the river secret agents are enlisting recruits for the revolutionists and spies of the government marking suspects to be arrested and put to death.

OLD Liberty bell, in Independence hall will be enclosed in a glass case.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

One result of the Lehigh Valley strike is that Philadelphia is threatened with a milk famine.

—Mrs. Kate Knight, of Layton, Pa., was burned to death Monday, by her dress taking fire from a cooking stove.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. Catalogues, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

—Albert Berry, colored, who has been confined in the penitentiary at Frankfort, Ky., awaiting trial for murder, has mysteriously escaped.

—James Pickets and William Reeves were badly burned by an explosion of gas in the window glass works at Jeannette, Pa., Tuesday night.

—The Braddock Glass Company was awarded $45,000 damages at Pittsburg for the destruction of its property by sparks from a locomotive.

—Col. Manuel Gargia, commander of the revolutionists in Mexico, says he has 600 armed men and is gaining recruits daily. He says they will fight to the death.

—Governor Pattison, on Tuesday, signed the death warrant for the hanging of Charles Salyards, at Carlisle, Pa., January 23, for the murder of Policeman Martin.

—James McDowell, of Connellsville, Pa., is in jail at Uniontown, Pa., charged with having had cashed forged checks on James Dolan, a hotel keeper at Vanderbilt and others.

—The speed of the fastest railway train is only a little more than one half the velocity of the golden eagle's flight, that bird having been known to make 140 miles per hour.

—J. O. Drake, treasurer of the Indiana, Illinois & Iowa R. R. was assaulted in his office in Chicago and robbed of a valise containing $2,000, which he intended to take out on the road to pay employes.

—The burning of the house of John Redmond, of Page county, W. Va., a supposed upright man and good church member, revealed the fact that he was largely engaged in illicit distilling. He has fled.

—James Cope, of Franklin Square, O., set a blast in a well, started for the top and fell to the bottom, 30 feet, breaking both legs. He extinguished the fuse in time to save himself from being blown to atoms.

—Prince Gregory Ypsilanti, who recentdied in Vienna, was a man of apparently quiet and retiring disposition, but he and his wife managed to get rid of $25,000,000 in ten years, and the widowed princess found herself $4,000,000 in debt.

—A large golden eagle was captured in Greene county a few days ago and is now confined in a dry goods box. When discovered it was peacefully walking about with a flock of turkeys. Golden eagles are very rare in this section, their habitat being the Rocky mountains and upper Canada.

—A truck of a passenger car on the New Holland railroad left the track on Tuesday afternoon near Greenland, Pa., throwing the car down a fifteen foot embankment. It landed on its end and immediately took fire. Eight passengers were aboard, all of whom were badly cut and bruised. They escaped by breaking through the windows. The car was completely burned.

—Governor Flower, has commuted the sentence of Police Sergeant Crowley, of New York, so that he will be released from Sing Sing, Nov. 30. Sergeant Crowley was convicted on May 16, 1885, of a criminal assault upon Maggie Morris, and was sentenced by Recorder Smyth to seventeen and one half years, just two and one half years less than the maximum penalty.

—Crawford county leads the butter exhibit made by Pennsylvania at the World's Fair, and John McClintock, of Meadville, was the exhibitor who made the record. There were five exhibitors from this state, and the figures given in making the award are as follows: John C. McClintock's dairy, 97½ points; Pennsylvania Creamery 89 points; R. S. Hartley 95 points; State College 94 points.

—Collins Hamilton, who was suspected of the Umberger murder and who was also arrested in connection with the Beam outrage in Somerset county, is in jail at Greensburg on charges having burglarized the house of William Rugh, in Ligonier township, Westmoreland county, on June 14th. Matthew Kuhns, who, with Hamilton, was attending court as a witness, was arrested at the same time and on the same charge.

—On Sunday evening Dr. Stone was summoned to attend Julius Fraley, a coke worker at Dunbar, who was suffering terribly with symptons of poison. The physician worked several hours without giving relief and finally a powerful emetic was administered. Fraley ejected from his stomach a lizard three and one-half inches in length. His pain ceased at once. Fraley cannot account for the presence of the lizard in his stomach.

—Daniel Reardon, an employe at the Black Diamond Steel Works, Pittsburg, was run over by an engine on the Junction railroad on Wednesday evening. One of his legs was cut entirely off, the other hung by mere schreds of flesh. Before assistance arrived he recovered from the shock sufficiently to realize the seriousness of the accident. With tears in his eyes he looked at the severed member and then at his other torn and lacerated leg. He put his hand in his pocket and took out his knife and cut the few remaining shreds of flesh and laid the limb beside the other. Physicians say there is a possible chance of recovery. The injured man is 30 years of age and married.

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2 cans Salmon	25c
3 lb crocks Apple Butter	25c
3 lb crocks Jelly	25c
3 cans pie pumkin, 25c.; 7 cans	50c
Old German Soap, 6 cakes	25c
G. E. Soap, 2 for 5c.; 40 cakes for	$1.00
Best Red Oil German Mott Soap, 6 cakes	25c
H. M. Soap, 7 cakes, 25c.; 30 cakes	$1.00
50 lb sacks Winter Wheat Flour per sack	95c
Tea, 25c. per lb; 5 lbs for	$1.00
Marrowfat Peas, 3 cans	25c
Condensed Milk, per can	10c
Roast Beef, per 2 lb can	20c
Corned Beef, per 2 lb. can	20c
Chipped Beef, per 1 lb can	20c
Table Peaches, 2 cans	25c
Ginger Snaps, 5 lbs	25c
Wine Cakes, 3 lbs	25c
Milk Lunch Cakes, 3 lb	25c
O. B. Rolled Oats, per 2 lb package	10c
Mince Meat	3 lbs for 25c; 7 lbs for 50c
Rio Coffee, per lb	25c
20 lb Lima Beans	$1.00
Five Brothers' Tobacco, per lb	28c
Hams, per lb	12½c
Lard, 11c. per lb.; 3 lbs for	30c
World's Fair Blend Tea, per lb	50c

We would call special attention to our Mountain Rose Flour at $1.25 per sack.

20 lb Granulated Sugar for $1.00 with every order amounting to $10.00.

All goods sold by us guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

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Schedule in effect May 23, 1893.

Connellsville and Cresson.

EAST.

Seashore Express	6 30 a m
Harrisburg Accommodation	9 23 a m
Day Express	11 04 a m
Altoona Express	1 00 p m
Mail Express	5 17 p m
Philadelphia Express	8 12 p m

WEST.

Johnstown Express	8 14 a m
Pacific Express	8 27 a m
Way Passenger	2 56 p m
Mail Train	4 26 p m
Johnstown Express	7 59 p m

Ebensburg Branch.

Trains leaves as follows: 7.30, 10.25 a. m., and 3.35 p. m and arrive at Cresson at 8.20, 10.50 a. m. and 4 15 p. m. Leave Cresson at 9 30, 11 27 a. m and 5 20 p. m., and arrive at Ebensburg at 10.10 a. m. and 12 01 and 6 16 p. m.

Cresson and Clearfield.

Leave Irvona at 6.45 a. m. and 2.40 p. m. arriving at Cresson at 8 05 a. m. and 4 p. m. Leave Cresson 9.40 a. m. and 5.18 p. m., arriving at Irvona at 11.06 a. m. and 6.38 p. m.

Sunday trains leave Cresson every Sunday at 9.30 a m and 5.18 p. m., arriving at Irvona at 11.40 a. m and 6 00 p. m.

For rates maps, etc., call on agent or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

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JAMES QUINN.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Whereas letters of administration on the estate of Arthur Devlin, late of Jackson township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to me, while those having claims against the same are notified to present them duly authenticated for settlement. DANIEL DEVLIN, Administrator of Arthur Devlin, deceased. Jackson township, Nov. 3, 1893.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: All persons having claims against the estate of Jeremiah Noonan, late of Munster township, Cambria county deceased, or against the estate of Eliza Noonan, late of said township, deceased, are requested to present their claims properly probated to me by May 29th, 1895. M. D. KITTELL. Ebensburg, Pa., March 31, 1893.

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Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - NOVEMBER 24, 1893.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Are you vaccinated?

—Next week we will have the school "entries" with us.

—Willard Jones, of this place, killed two wild turkeys on Friday.

—George F. Fresh, of Nicktown, spent a few hours in town on Thursday.

—Ex-sheriff Joseph A. Gray, of Carrolltown, was in town on Thursday.

—Rev. Father Boyle, of Johnstown, was a visitor to Ebensburg on Monday.

—John Lynch, Esq., of Summit, spent a few hours in town on Wednesday.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is building stock yards at Cherrytree.

—William McKenzie, of Chest Springs, spent a few hours in town on Wednesday.

—Two children of Michael Liffey, of Johnstown, died with scarlet fever last week.

—An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Archie M'Feely, of this place, was buried on Saturday.

—Superintendent Leech attended the Indiana county institute at Hollidaysburg this week.

—Rev. B. H. Fish, of this place, is in Towanda this week attending a ministers' conference.

—Ex-Associate Judge John D. Thomas, of Carrolltown township, spent a few hours in town on Tuesday.

—William Bender, died at his home in this city on Saturday night, from typhoid fever aged 26 years.

—Mrs. Ann McDonald, of this place, left on Friday (Thursday) for Baltimore where she will spend the winter.

—Michael Hohn was brought to jail from Johnstown, to serve six days term for disorderly conduct.

—Jas. H. F. Tomb has been appointed on the board of pension examiners in place of Jas. H. Sloan, resigned.

—Commissioners Dillon and Lloyd attended the convention of county commissioners at Wilkesbarre last week.

—Two droves of turkeys, embracing 250, were driven into Uniontown a few days ago by George Hibbs for shipment to eastern markets.

—Judge Furst, of Centre county, has rendered a decision that a person has a right to bring found trespassing on his premises.

—A Hagerstown tramps who are kept in the lock-up over night are required to break stone for two hours before breakfast in the morning.

—Washington township citizens will have a special election on Tuesday for the purpose of voting on the question of a division of the township.

—A homely remedy suggested to prevent the spread of any contagious disease is the use of onions. The present is a good time to put the suggestion into practice.

—Deputy Treasurer M. D. Bearer, has commenced the erection of a new building adjoining his dwelling in which he intends to open up a store in the near future.

—The enrollment of our public schools is as follows: Room 1, 65; room 2, 90; room 3, 52; room 4, 60; room 5, 42; room 6, 40; with several more to be added to each room.

—W. J. Ingram, paymaster for Contractor McFadden, who has the contract for building the railroad down the Blacklick, spent several days in town during the present week.

—Mr. Philip Miller, of this place, will hold a big shooting match at the fair grounds on Saturday. Philip has one dozen hands and is getting about fifty turkeys in addition.

—A stock company has been formed in Belsnickle for the manufacture of a fanning mill and separator. It will give employment to thirty men. Several land sites have been offered free.

—Ralph Mitchell, of Spangler, who contracted typhoid fever while visiting the World's Fair, died a few days ago at Spangler. His remains were taken to Carmel for interment.

—Ella Rude, aged fourteen, whose parents reside at Nineveh, while jumping off a coal car near his home one day last week, had the foot crushed off one of his feet by getting them under the wheels.

—The miners of the DuBois district have decided to accept a 10 per cent. reduction and went to work on Monday. This settles things for this winter. It involves 2,000 men, and indirectly the district.

—The citizens of Altoona, have agreed to subscribe $5,000 monthly for the relief of the needy of that city. Unemployed men will be required to earn their portion by work on the streets or in stone quarries.

—Mr. David Hunt, of Jackson township, was severely injured a few days ago by being struck on a crossing by a train. It is thought that he was carrying a bundle through the woods. An artery was severed in his wrist and he nearly bled to death.

—Burglars entered the store of Reighart & Wilson, at Mineral Point on Friday night and carried off a small quantity of goods, tobacco, etc. Entrance to the store was effected by breaking a panel out of the front door.

—On Tuesday night thieves entered the grocery and notion establishment of W. H. Roth, on Eleventh Avenue Altoona, and carried off about $1,000 worth of goods. Entrance to the establishment was gained through a rear window.

—On Wednesday night of last week burglars tried to effect an entrance into the dwelling house of Miss Ann McDonald, in Loretto, but on being discovered by the ladies they took their departure without securing anything for their trouble.

—Andrew Czipka, a Hungarian who was confined in our jail several weeks ago for operating a boarding-house keeper, was at that institution Tuesday from heart trouble. He had been sick for some time. His remains were buried at the almshouse on Wednesday.

—A farmer says that whenever a horse driven by him has balked, he has got out of the carriage, gone to the horses fore-foot, picked up a stone from the ground, and struck the shoe a few blows with a stone. He has never failed to start a balky horse in this very simple way.

—The condition of Mr. Fred Davis, of this place, who has been seriously ill for several weeks past with typhoid fever, is still precarious. He rested somewhat easy on Thursday, but his condition is such that any change for the worse would in all probability prove fatal.

—Mr. John Lantzy, one of Elder township's oldest and best citizens, visited this place on Wednesday. Mr. Lantzy is an old hunter and brought his trusty rifle along with the intention of trying his aim on the wild turkeys that are scattered through this neighborhood.

—Mrs. Rosanna McCann died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Mulhall, in Pine township, Indiana county, on Friday, November 10th, in the 86 year of her age. The deceased was well known in Ebensburg where she resided for several years, about a decade ago.

—A number of thieves stole half a beef from the slaughtery of Rudolph Farabaugh, in Altoona, on Saturday night, and hauled it away in the butcher's own wheelbarrow.

—The condition of Mr. James J. Kaylor, a well known citizen of Allegheny township, who has been seriously ill for sometime past with Bright's disease is growing steadily worse and there are no hopes for his ultimate recovery.

—D. J. Orner, a contractor, of Altoona, while working in Calvert's planing mill in that city on Tuesday, got his right hand in too close proximity to the knife and had the member so badly lacerated that it had to be amputated above the wrist.

—At Cresson on Tuesday afternoon when a stock train was passing at a fair rate of speed a tramp was noticed seated on the narrow bumper of one car, the man apparently drunk and sound asleep. Five other tramps were discovered on other cars in the train.

—Mr. J. M. Starr, of Orbisonia, Huntingdon county, and Miss Mary M. Burns, of Altoona, were married at St. John's church, Altoona, on Tuesday by Very Rev. Father Bush, of that city. The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Sarah E. Burns, a former resident of St. Augustine, in this county.

—A case of small pox has developed at Jeannette. Policeman Thomas, discharged from the Homœopathic hospital, Pittsburg a few days ago, was stricken with the disease on Tuesday evening. His house has been quarantined. He says there were several cases of small pox in the hospital when he left.

—Our butchers are buying fat hogs at 5½ and 6 cents. There doesn't seem to be any fixed market price for beef cattle, and the figures quoted run from 2 to 3 cents per pound. Farmers are bringing in dressed beef in liberal quantities. Fore quarters sell for 5 and hind quarters from 6 to 7 cents.—*Indiana Messenger.*

—The Hempfield railroad was begun forty years ago, and is not yet completed. The line ran from Hempfield township, near Greensburg, to Wheeling, crossing the Monongahela at Monongheia City, Washington county. Of late the project has been renewed, and about four miles of the road from the Wheeling end has been completed.

—The large barn of Henry Stripe, near Bradenville, Westmoreland county, together with its contents, was destroyed by fire on Thursday night of last week. The barn contained 400 bushels of wheat, a lot of oats, hay, etc., and valuable farm machinery. The loss is estimated at $2,500. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

—On Wednesday night of last week the store of J. J. McDonnell at Portage was entered by burglars and about $100 worth of goods carried off. The store was entered from a window in the rear and a light of glass was first broken to obtain ingress through the window. The money drawer was found a quarter of a mile away, along the line of the railroad.

—Joseph Gallaway, an aged farmer residing near Fayette City, met a horrible death at Perryopolis Tuesday of last week. His horses became frightened at a gravel train and ran off. Gallaway was thrown out, and his feet getting caught in the running gears he was dragged over two miles. His body was pounded into a jelly. He was 80 years of age.

—The Young Men's Institute, No. 140, of Wilmore, will hold a festival in the church hall at that place on Thursday, November 30 (Thanksgiving), for the benefit of St. Barthulenew's church. Festival will begin at 5 o'clock, P. M. Oysters, coffee and lunch, as well as refreshments, will be served. Excellent music will be in attendance and good order maintained.

—Mrs. McCormick, wife of Frank P. McCormick, formerly of Wilmore, now of Braddock, died at her home in the latter place on Friday, the cause of her death being consumption. Mrs. McCormick's father—Peter Brown—her brother Thomas, and several of her sisters lived in the Eleventh ward of Johnstown at the time of the flood and all perished.

—There is great rejoicing at Gallitzin owing to the resumption of operations in the large coal and coke works of Taylor & McCloy. On July 1st a proposed 10 per cent. reduction in wages caused a strike among the miners. Since that time there has been much privation and suffering in the town. The 600 men employed finally submitted to the terms of the management.

—Mrs. Robert Cook, of Broad Ford, Fayette county, according to her own story, got up in her sleep, on Sunday morning a week ago, and picking up a revolver shot herself inflicting two ugly wounds which may prove fatal. Her husband heard the shots in time to reach her before she fell. Previous to the shooting she had frequently risen in her sleep and walked through the house.

—Mrs. Mary L. Fettinger, of Strongstown, Indiana county, has been awarded the contract for carrying the mail between Ebensburg and Strongstown. The distance between the two places is twelve miles, and Mrs. Fettinger will receive 92 cents for each round trip, six times a week. John Orner, who carried the mail recently, received 97 cents per day. Mrs. Fettinger will drive the mail wagon herself.

—One day last week William Myers, an aged citizen of Carrolltown, died after a prolonged illness from the effects of rheumatism and general debility. The deceased was a baker by trade, and, although literally bent with age, being 84 years old, he worked at his trade until a year or two ago, at the time baking for quite a number of people in the neighborhood. He leaves a wife and four children at home and one boy abroad.

—"In times of peace prepare for war." So also in these dull times young men should prepare for the revival of business. Duff's College, of Pittsburg, has fitted thousands of young men for a life of usefulness by giving them a thorough practical business education. The institution is the foremost of its kind in the country. If any of our readers are interested they should address W. H. Duff, the president, for circulars.

—Philadelphia capitalists are said to have virtually closed a deal at Clearfield on Saturday which will give them control for all mining purposes, if not the actual ownership, of the territory of more than 10,000 acres of land, located principally in the Houtzdale region. The Beech Creek railroad is said to be interested, and if this is true it will now have control of all the undeveloped territory underlaid by the Moshannon vein.

—A letter from J. A. Kennedy, Esq., a former well-known citizen of Ebensburg, and at present register of deeds in Nobles county, Minn., to a friend in this place, gives the selling price of grain in his locality as follows: Wheat, 45 to 47 cents; barley, 25 to 35 cents; corn, 25 to 30 cents in the ear, 75 pounds to the bushel; oats, 19 to 21 cents. The many old friends of the 'Squire will be glad to learn that he and his family are all well.

—Dr. Cooper, who for the past six months has been practicing medicine in this place, will next week open an office at the X roads, near the tunnel, one mile south of Carrolltown. His office will be the one formerly occupied by Contractor McFadden, and he will board at G. A. Yost's, where night calls can be made. Dr. Cooper has been very successful in his practice while here and the people in that vicinity who may need his services will find him to be an expert in his profession.

—The dwelling house of William H. Gordon, in West Taylor township, caught fire from a defective flue on Saturday morning about 7 o'clock, and owing to the rapid progress the flames had made before being discovered, the building burned to the ground. Some of the bedding and furniture were saved, but the larger part of it was distroyed. The building was insured for $400.

—Judge McPherson at Harrisburg last week handed down an interesting opinion in the case of the Hecla Coke company. He held that the coke company was liable to taxation on so much of the capital stock as is invested in mining leases and improvements on dwellings for employes. The capital invested in the property actually in use for manufacturing purposes only is exempt. The company under the opinion will have to pay about $1,300 in taxes held in contest.

—If there were more push in the world there would be fewer hungry, half-clothed, homeless, suffering children, broken, dissipated men and women; lessneed of almshouses, houses of correction and homes for the friendless. Push means a lift for a neighbor in trouble. Push means a lift for yourself out of the slough of despondency and shiftlessness; out of trouble, real or fancied. Push never hurts anybody. The harder the push is the better, if it is given in just the right direction. Always push up hill—few need a push down hill.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* writes: Liverman Ira Barr traded horses with an Ebensburg man a few days ago. The trader was arrested on Wednesday for stealing the horse in Mr. Barr's possession. While Mr. Barr was absent at breakfast yesterday morning, a Cambria county constable went to his livery stable and without leave or licence decamped with the stolen animal. Mr. Barr has instituted a vigorous search for the over officious constable.

—John W. Barnhart, formerly a well-known citizen of Lancaster, but for some years past a resident of Altoona, Blair county, on Tuesday pleaded guilty in the Quarter Sessions at Lancaster to the embezzlement of several thousand dollars, trust funds left by his father to his mother and sister. The latter were the prosecutors. Sentence was suspended and Barnhart was given a chance to make restitution. The embezzler was formerly prominent in secret society circles at Lancaster.

—Eight cases of small pox were discovered in Altoona on Tuesday by Dr. S. M. Ross. He was called to attend a family, and as soon as he entered the house he discovered that eight out of nine of them were suffering from small pox. Dr. Ross immediately notified the board of health, and every effort will be made to prevent the spread of the disease, but as the existence of the disease has been wholly unsuspected up to this time, and so many cases were developing it, it is certain that other cases will follow.

—John W. Warfel, of Morrellville, attempted to commit suicide at his home in that place on Wednesday by placing the muzzle of a 38-calibre revolver in his mouth and pulling the trigger. The bullet struck the left tonsil, passing through and out of the neck to the left of the spinal column. He was taken to the Memorial hospital at Johnstown where the physicians in charge think he will recover. Warfel is about 38 years of age and alleges domestic trouble as being the cause of his wanting to shuffle off into another world. His wife and five children were in the house when he made the attempt.

—The state superintendent of public instruction announces that the teachers' institutes throughout the state are progressing finely. It is probable that the money received from the county treasurers to aid in the holding of the institutes will not fall short of fourteen thousand dollars, while some twenty-three thousand dollars may be expected from other sources. If the attendance continues as heretofore there will be over forty thousand spectators present. The cost of instruction will aggregate something like thirty-three thousand dollars, and there will be other expenses to the amount of sixteen thousand dollars. The members themselves in dues, etc., give nearly twenty thousand dollars.

—One day this week a man from this place was up at Spangler and while on his way between Carmanstown and Barnesboro, he met a certain Indiana man in a buck-board which was loaded down with three immense jugs of whiskey. His conscience seemed to be hurting him and he stopped the Glen Campbell man, perhaps because he saw he was from this place by his dry look, and gave him a sample of his goods, at the same time telling of the hardships he had to go through in disposing of his stuff in Indiana, but when he came to tell of his family he broke down entirely. The man had on board about eighteen gallons for retail trade of Indiana and was pulling for that port. This is an example of how Indiana county gets her liquor.—*Glen Campbell Comet.*

—On Sunday evening Charles Dean aged seventeen, of Tyrone, was accidentally shot by his brother Edward Dean aged eleven years. There were two revolvers in the house with which the boys were playing. One of the weapons was unloaded and the other was supposed to be, but unfortunately one chamber had a cartridge in it. Charles went up stairs and on coming down his brother playfully pointed the revolver at him saying "I'll shoot you" and pulled the trigger. There was a report and Charles fell the ball striking him fairly in the face, entering just to the right of the tip of the nose and penetrating the tissues above the roof of the mouth and below the floor of the eye orbit, finally lodging some where in the neck. The injured boy is badly hurt but there are hopes that he may recover.

November Days.

November is a month of rainy, disagreeable days. The damp, cold air penetrates everywhere and chills the blood, laying the system open to colds, pneumonia and kindred complaints. There is but one remedy that stimulates the system and fortifies it against such attacks, and that is whiskey. Not such a whiskey as is generally palmed off on the public, but a whiskey of known purity and quality. Such a whiskey is Klein's Silver Age, Duquesne or Bear Creek ryes. These whiskies have been before the public for many years and find favor wherever purity is required. Physicians prescribe them, hospitals use them, and every reputable dealer sells them.

They are for sale at $1.50, $1.25 $1.00 per quart respectively. Send for a complete catalogue and price list of all liquors, mailed free. All goods neatly boxed and expressed anywhere. Address, Max Klein, 82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

Farmers' Institutes a Success.

Secretary Edge, of the state board of agriculture, says the institutes which have been held this season were the most successful in the history of the board. These institutes are held every fall and winter in the different counties of the state in which there is a member of the state board of agriculture, and have been of great benefit to those engaged in agricultural pursuits. Their origin is difficult to trace beyond 1877, when the first one was held, being the outgrowth of farmers' club. The last legislature appropriated $9,500 to pay the expenses of these institutes, which is divided among the counties represented on the board at the rate of two cents a farm.

Obituary.

DORAN.—Died at her residence in Summerhill township, Wednesday, November 15th, 1893, Mrs. Mary, relict of the late James Doran, aged 82 years.

The deceased, whose maiden was Kennedy, was born in County Longford, Ireland, where she was married, but emigrated to America shortly afterwards, and with her husband lived a short time in the eastern part of the state, settling in Wilmore about 1832, and about ten years afterward on the farm in Summerhill township, where both spent the remaining years of their lives, Mr. Doran having died about six years ago.

Of the eleven children of this union who have lived to be grown up women and men, Lizzie, Mrs. Jennie Leahey, Katie, William and Thomas live on the old homestead; James, Patrick and Michael are well known and trusty railroad engineers, the former two of whom live in Wilkinsburg, and the latter in Altoona. Mary, now Sister M. Ligouri, is Mother Superior of the Convent of Mercy at Anoka, Minn. Maggie died in 1867, and John in 1862.

Mrs. Doran was a person whose whole life was devoted to the welfare of her family, and even in her protracted and painful illness, which extended over a period of nine years, her children could not prevail upon her to desist from laboring for them. She was a faithful member of the Catholic church and was highly respected by a large circle of friends and neighbors. Her remains were laid to to rest after a high mass of requium in the Catholic church in Wilmore and an appropriate funeral sermon by Rev. Father McHugh, by the side of her husband and the other deceased members of her family in the family burial place in the cemetery on Friday last. J.

Institute Lecture Course.

Tickets for institute lecture course entertainments for sale at James' drug store. Chart of seats opens each day at 7:30 A. M., except Monday, when one-half the board will be put on sale at 10:30 A. M., and the other half at 4:30 P. M. In all cases lines will be formed and each person must take his turn and select seats for himself and immediate friends only. The course is a very strong one and no person can afford to miss it.

The price is the same as in the past, one dollar and fifty cents for reserved seats for each of the four evenings. The season tickets are made transferable to accommodate many of our people. Let everybody turn out to the day and night sessions. Arrange your work so that you can attend and show the teachers that Ebensburg appreciates the honor of having the great educational meeting in her midst.

DeMotte, Schumann Concert Company of Chicago, Cumnock and Houck.

There is no use talking about it. Professor DeMotte is the most scientific and highly entertaining lecturer on the platform of to-day. The information that one will gain from his lectures is worth anybody's travel of five hundred miles.—*Mr. Henry Grady, editorially, in the Atlanta Constitution.*

The Schumann Quartette, of this city, is rapidly pushing itself into prominence as one of the leading concert quartets of the country. Their work is of that superior style that denotes the artist, and the vast audiences that greet them everywhere they sing is abundant attestation to their worth.—*Chicago Daily News.*

About one thousand five hundred people laughed and wept alternately last night with Prof. R. L. Cumnock, of the department of rhetoric and elocution in Northwestern University. The Professor gave as the eighth entertainment of the Star course at Music Hall a series of well-selected readings.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer, Jan. 1, 1891.*

Still Another Railroad.

The citizens of Nineveh, as well as the farmers living in that section for miles about, have been wearing broad smiles on their faces for the past few days. Their rejoicing has been brought about by the appearance of a corps of civil engineers, who have just emerged out of Ligonier valley. The party is engaged in running lines and the presumptions are that the force is in the employ of the Beech Creek Railroad Company.

The lines as run will cross the line of the Pennsylvania road at a point between Nineveh and Conemaugh Furnace. After crossing the Conemaugh river at that point the engineers proceeded up the Blacklick, and it is thought that their destination for the present at least will be Patton. From the best information obtainable on the subject it is thought the work of engineering by this corps was begun at Connellsville. The Beech Creek Company are at present known to be negotiating for the purchase of 10,000 acres of coal land on Elk run and the north branch of the Blacklick. As matters stand at present there seems no doubt in the minds of persons from the locality but that there will be a railroad built over the lines just being surveyed. Conemaugh Furnace is but eight miles west of this city and should the road be built there is no doubt but the company will find a way by which Johnstown can be reached. It is stated by persons who seem to be familiar with the route that it will be a more direct route to the seaboard than either the B. & O. or Pennsylvania.—*Johnstown Democrat*

Thus Goes the Fate of Man.

There is an old saying to the effect that none can be wise alone, and to judge from the actions of Mr. Clark Shaffer, one would imagine that a man cannot be happy alone. He was married last Thursday at 12 o'clock and he has now the opportunity of deciding upon the respective merits of the foregoing propositions. We venture the assertion that he will find from experience that the old saying is true and the other equally reliable. The conditions are favorable, for he married Miss Mary E. Pringle, of Pringle Hill, a well known and accomplished young lady. The affair was a truly pleasant one. The nuptial ceremony took place at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. A. M. Long, pastor of the Wilmore U. B. church, officiating. After the ceremony all partook of a bountiful repast. The bride was dressed in a beautiful cream colored dress, trimmed in silk lace and ribbon. The assemblage consisted mostly of relatives of both parties and numbered between sixty and seventy. The presents displayed were numerous and costly, embracing many articles in the silverware, chinaware and glassware lines that will in time be useful as well as ornamental in the new home. In conclusion, we desire to cast one little shoe—a sort of Cinderilla slipper of happiness. May their journey through life be as full of good things as was the fruit cake that adorned their wedding dinner table.

MRS. M. M. FISH.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, November 22, 1893:

Martin Thomas and Edith Yeager, Elder township.

Robert J. Ferrel and Jennie Kegg, Johnstown.

Edward W. Yost, Carroll township, and Emma Mary Whited, Susquehanna township.

William H. Ream, Johnstown, and Clara E. Shaffer, Conemaugh township.

Samuel Pringle and Anna R. Byers, Johnstown.

Dorsey Wolford, Ingleside, and Anna VonAlt, Johnstown.

Albert T. Knipple, Stonycreek township, and Clara E. Allison, Felix, Somerset county.

Charles F. Wyland, Spangler, and Celia M. Scheirer, Garman's Mills.

George F. Stutzman and Flora P. Makin, West Taylor township.

Joseph J. Donahoe, Clearfield township, and Maggie McCabe, Altoona.

Ebenezer M. Jones and Mary E. Jones, Cambria township.

Andrew Schmidt and Mary C. Bischoff, Johnstown.

—John Guergo a Hungarian miner, was killed in the Piper mines, at Bens creek, on Friday last by a fall of coal. His remains were interred at Lilly on Saturday.

Well, This Simply Can't Be Beat.

The Pittsburg *Post* has just announced an extraordinary departure in journalism. The *Weekly Post* has passed out of existance and its place has been taken by the *Semi-Weekly Post* at the same price, one dollar a year. Its subscribers will hereafter get two 8-page papers a week, instead of one 12-page paper. This is certainly a wonderful stroke of enterprise, and is characteristic of the splendid management of Pittsburg's great Democratic paper. The man who cannot afford to take a high-class daily like the *Daily Post* can now surely afford to take a first-class city semi-weekly paper, such as is offered to him twice a week by the *Post* for only one dollar a year. This is almost equivalent to giving the paper away. We do not see how the publishers of the *Post* can afford it, but we presume they know their business; anyhow we do know that their word is as good as their bond, and that when they say the *Semi-Weekly Post* will be in every respect as good as the weekly their statement is to be fully believed. The semi-weekly will be issued each Tuesday and Friday. All the features which have made the *Weekly Post* one of the great journals of America will be continued in the semi-weekly, in addition to the late news and market reports, especially prepared for it. One dollar a year for 104 papers—less than 1 cent each. Send to the *Post* for a specimen copy.

Miscellaneous Notices.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale a number of lots for building purposes in Washington township, Cambria county, adjacent to the coal mines of Powell & McCloy, now in operation. These lots are situated midway between Summit and the high bridge, on the township road. Call on or address PAUL M'KENNA,
Sept. 1, 1893. Summit, Cambria Co., Pa.

LOST.—On Thursday of last week on the township road leading from Gallitzin to Ashville near the water works in Gallitzin, a coil of copper wire. A suitable reward will be given to any person giving information that will lead to its recovery. Address. J. T. SIMPSON,
Ebensburg, Pa.

LOST about the 22nd of October, a small dark brindle cow with short, thick horns, about 3 years old. Any information concerning above will be thankfully received by PETER CUIWALD,
Nov. 24, 1893. Gallitzin, Pa.

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber, Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in November, $1,000.00. THOS. DAVIS,
LESTER LAMMER, Secretary. President.

FURS.
George L. Fredericks, of Ebensburg, pays the highest market price for all kinds of furs.

TRIAL LIST.
List of causes set down for trial at a term of court to be held the second week of December, 1893:
Foust vs. Otto.
Huber vs. Chest Creek Coal & Coke Co.
Fowler vs. Bland.
Noon vs. Brindle et al.
Schoonover vs. Dean.
Strause, Rothschild & Co. vs. Hochstein.
Gardner vs. Stevens.
Hughes vs. Reese.
Edwards vs. Edwards et al.
Bigraff vs. Johnstown Passenger Railway Co.
Wilson et al vs. Westover et al.
Same vs. Mays et al.
Black vs. Williams.
Bender vs. Pryor.
Caulfiel vs. Cresswell.
Duncan vs. Pender.
Noel vs. Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
Wentz vs. Campbell et. l.
Martin vs. Lilly School District.
Shoemaker vs. Good.
Blair vs. Good.
Christy vs. Mitchell & Co.
Christy vs. Mitchell & Co.
Hoffman vs. Bennerlin Brewing Co.
Oppenheimer & Co. vs. Deahey
J. C. DARBY,
Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's office, Ebensburg, Pa., Nov. 6th, 1893.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR INCORPORATION.
Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on **Monday, the 11th day of December, A. D. 1893,** by J. F. Campbell, R. D. Hoover, John P. Lloyd, M. D. Bearer and John C. Martin, under an Act of Assembly entitled "An Act to Provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of Certain Corporations," approved the 29th day of April, A. D. 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called the **John C. Martin Coal Company,** the character and object of which is to mine coal, manufacture coke, ship and sell the same, and for the purpose to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and supplements thereto.
Nov. 17, 1893.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following accounts have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, Pa., and will be confirmed by said Court on the first Monday of December next, unless cause be shown to the contrary.
First and final account of Chas. J. Mayer, assignee of J. P. Klntz et ux.
First and final account of F. J. O'Connor, assignee of Christian Hoferaet et ux.
First and final account of A. E. Somerville, assignee of James S. Bracken.
First and final account of R. S. Murphy, assignee of Hery C. Wright et ux
Prothonotary's office, Nov. 7, 1893.
J. C. DARBY,
Prothonotary.

TO ALL TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.
Notice is hereby given that I have purchased from Will iam McManamy, of White township, and left them in his possession during my pleasure, two horses and sucking colt, seven cows, three hogs, about 15 tons of hay, plow, harrows, mowing machine, harrake, two-horse wagon, pair of hob sleds, household and kitchen furniture, four head of young cattle and one wind mill. JOHN McMANAMY.
White township, Cambria county, Pa.
Nov. 3, 1893.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.
Letters of administration on the estate of Annie R. George, late of the borough of Wilmore, Cambria county, deceased having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement. ELIZABETH M. GEORGE,
Nov 24, 1893 Administratrix.

A Fine Assortment of
Millinery Goods,
as well as a Most Beautiful Line of
LADIES' and CHILDREN'S COATS,
CAN BE BOUGHT AT
HALF PRICE
From Now till December 1st at
FANNIE HOWELL'S,
MAIN STREET,
GALLITZIN.

EAGLE BRAND
The Best
ROOFING
Is unequaled for house, barn, factory or outbuildings and costs half the price of shingles, tin or iron. It is ready for use and easily applied by anyone.

Rubber Paint
Costs only 50 cents per gallon in barrel lots, or $4.50 for 5 gallon tubs. Color, dark red. Will stop leaks in tin or iron roofs that will last for years. TRY IT. Send stamp for samples and full particulars.
Excelsior Paint and Roofing Company,
155 Duane St., New York, N. Y.
sep22.3m nr.

Mountain House
STAR SHAVING PARLOR!
CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.
THIS well-known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara, Davis & Leitheiser, where the business will be carried on in the future. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most artistic manner. Clean Towels a specialty.
☞Ladies waited on at their residences.
JAMES H. GRANT,
Proprietor

HOTEL LEGRANDE.
H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SCHETTIG.

In Dry Goods.

Ginghams in all paterns at 5 cents per yard.
Muslin, full width, at 4½ cents per yard.
Blue calicos, all patterns, at 5 cents per yard. Just think of it, former pejce 6½ cents per yard.
Outing cloth in every style at 10 cents per yard.
Table Linen, white, at 20 cents per yard.
White flannel at 20, 35 and 48 cents per yard.
Red flannel from 18 to 35 cents per yard.
Gray flannel at 12½ cents per yard.
Storm serge, blue or black, at 40 cents per yard.
Broadcloth, blue or black, 56 inches wide, at 85 cents.
All-wool Henrietta, 54 inches wide, $1.00
Bordered serge, gray or brown, at 22 cents.
Camel hair mixed, the latest dress goods, at 40 cents.
Any color of Casmere you want 25 cents per yard.
Hop-sacking, the latest and most fashionable dress goods, at 85 cents per yad.
Chenille table covers, very pretty, from $1.48 to $2.50.

Ladies' Furnishing Department.

Ladies' Jersey ribbed vests, with sleeves, at 25 cents.
Ladies' wool hose at 20 cents.
Ladies' Fascinators from 15 cents to $1.50.
Ladies' Coats, all sizes, from $1.50 to $15.00.

Blankets and Haps in Abundance.

Gray and white blankets from 75 cents to $6.48 per pair. Remember these blankets are full 10-4 wide. Haps, full size, from 65 cents to $3.00.

CLOTHING.

FOR BOYS.
Boys' suits, latest styles, from $1.24 to $7.00.
Youth's suits in the very latest patterns, commencing at $2.80 and up.
We bought a special lot of boys' three-piece suits, sizes 9, 10, 11 and 12. They are actually worth $12.00. We can sell them for $3.50 and $4.98. They are dandies.

FOR MEN.
We are strictly in the swim.
Good heavy worsted suits, all sizes, for $5.98.
Better suits as high as $22.00.
The overcoat season is here. Our sales have started and they are going fast.
WHY?
Because no one ever saw them so cheap.
We are prepared for a big trade in pants. We mean to sell and can't help it. If you look at our fine line you will buy.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

WE ARE IN THE LEAD.
Stiff hats, the latest styles, for $100.
Better quality stiff hats from $1.25 up to $2.50.
Caps in all styles and kinds from 10 cents to $1.00.
Good heavy overshirts for 48 cents.
All-wool blue, black and grey shirts for $1.25.
Latest styles laundried shirts, with collar attached, from 75 cents up to $1.50.
You ought to see

Our Line of 24c. Ties.

THEY ARE BEAUTIES.
All-wool "Golden Rule" underclothing at 90 cents.
Camel's hair, the best made underclothing, for 75 cents each.
Two-threaded "non-shrinking" underclothing, any stripe or pattern you want for $1.00 each.
These goods are manufactured by the Switz Condee Mills and your guarantee accompanies each and every one.

CARPETS.

The carpets this season are very nice. The patterns are bright and fascinating. See them and you will be convinced that OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT for anybody. We carry
LARGER STOCK of OIL CLOTH
than any other store on the mountain. It is beautiful.

Furniture.

Full eight-piece hard wood bedroom suit, $22.00.
Full eight-piece oak bedroom suit, $27.00.
Beds, light or dark, from $2.50 to $7.50.
Lounges, Moquet plush, very fancy, for $5.50.
These lounges are full six feet long and good width.
We carry the best assortment of rockers in town.
It would do you good to see our leader: A cane bottom rocker, with very fancy back, for $2.98.

Kitchen Tables, $1.98.

Breakfast Tables, drop leaf, six legs, for $3.00.
Six foot extension tables, drop leaf, oak, for $5.00. Child's rockers from 50 cents to $1.75.
See our
CHILD'S ROCKER FOR $1.24.
We give you one mattress bed tick, cotton top and woven wire spring for $5.00.
"Solid bottom" kitchen chair, light or dark, $3.00.
Ask any of our customers and they will recommend and advise you to buy our $6.50 cane chairs.

SHOES!

A GREAT VARIETY!
ALL SHAPES AND STYLES.
Ladies' Dongola tip, button, C. S. or opera, $1.25.
Ladies' Dongola tip, spring heel, $1.25, $1.35, $1.75 and $2.00.
Ladies' Dongola tip Blucher, $2.50.
Men's buckle brogans, 95 cents.
Men's tip or plain Congress and Bals at $1.25.

NORTH & CO.,
THE PIONEERS OF LOW PRICES,
GALLITZIN, PENNA.

BUSY? ••OF•• **COURSE.**

THE BIGGEST CROWD is the best proof of public confidence justly reposed in a merchant, and of the best place that gives the best value for the money.

Hitting the nail on the head requires a good eye. Use your good eye and make a note of our name and prices.

Mr. H. Orth, our buyer, has returned from the East, and while there bought large and got good prices. We buy only for CASH and cash buys more than credit these dull times. We have a larger stock than ever before, therefore we are able to quote some good prices.

JUST RECEIVED,
A CAR LOAD OF
ODORLESS PHOSPHATE
—AT—
EBENSBURG FOUNDRY.
ALSO: SOME ELEGANT POTATO DIGGERS.

S. L. REED. MATTHEW BEADE.
REED & READE,
Attorneys at Law,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENNA.
☞Office on Centre street. [4 28 93

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law.
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A
☞Special attention to given claims for Pension Bounty, etc. ebf-'86o

J. F. McKENRICK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, - PA
☞Office on Centre street.

P. J. LITTLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, - - Pa.
☞Office in Opera House.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
☞Office in Opera House, Center street.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Margaret Gleason, deceased.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Margaret Gleason, late of the borough of Portage, in Cambria county, Pennsylvania, having been granted to me by the Register of Wills of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment to me without delay and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to me. JOHN P. GROOME.
Portage, Pa., Oct. 20, 1893. 6t. Executor.

$5. $10 and $20 Genuine Confederate Bills only five cents each; $50 and $100 bills 10 cents each; 25-cent and 50-cent shinplasters, 10 cents each; $1 and $2 bills, 25 cents each. Sent securely sealed on relpt of price. Address CHAS. D. BARRON, 90 South Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga. nov2 4t

JOHN PFISTER,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Hardware, Queensware,
MADE-UP CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
VEGETABLES IN SEASON.
HARNESS, ETC.,
OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,
CRESSON, PA.
may92-20ly

JUST RECEIVED!
—A LARGE LOT—
Boots & Shoes
—BOUGHT

THE AMERICAN NAVY.

Faultiness of the Present System of Organization.

An Old-School Admiral Who Thinks That Brawny Farmer Boys Would Make the Best Material to Recruit From.

There is an old English sea song which says: "Our ships are British oak, and hearts of oak our men," and no matter what powerful cruisers a country may build, the greatest dependence has always been placed on the men who form their crews, and on their training and character.

The number of seamen allowed in the United States by the law is seven thousand two hundred and fifty, and in addition there are fifteen hundred apprentice boys.

When the apprentice system was established in the early seventies, says Golden Days, it was supposed it would furnish a sufficient number of trained seamen for the navy, and make the enlistment of all others unnecessary. But the records show that not more than four per cent. of the lads that are graduated from the training system continue in the service, and further, that of the seven thousand two hundred and fifty seamen allowed by law in the navy less than one-half of those who enlist at the receiving ships are native-born Americans; all this, too, in spite of the fact that our navy offers inducements in the way of greater pay and better rations than are given in any other navy in the world.

Rear Admiral Erben, the present commander in chief of United States forces in European waters, is an officer of the old school, and one who has seen war service. He was recently asked to give his opinion as to the cause of the present un-American condition in the navy's organization, and, if possible, to point out the remedy, and what he said is valuable and suggestive.

While the admiral admitted the excellence of the training received by boys under the apprentice system, he pointed out that the number of apprentices remaining in the navy is each year less as the system of training reaches a higher standard of education.

When the apprentice, who has been taken in at the age of fourteen, grows to be eighteen or nineteen, he fancies himself a man. He has obtained a good, common school education on the training-ship, and he is anxious to put that training to application in civil life.

When he reaches twenty-one years of age—the very time at which he is expected to reenlist—he usually takes advantage of his discharge to leave the service.

Whether or not naval apprentices succeed in civil life is another matter. What the navy needs is men who will make the service their life calling.

Admiral Erben guaranteed that if the secretary of the navy would give him a vessel of the Essex or Enterprise type, he would fill it up with three hundred, brainy, brawny, muscular farm lads, and with no more than forty seamen he would be willing to take that untrained crew on a long foreign cruise. At the end of two years he would defy the most rigid board of inspection to find his crew inferior to that on any United States vessel.

There are to-day many American youths, twenty-one years of age and of American parentage, who know what it is to wrestle with life. For years they have been knocking around from one farm to another, uncertain of the future, and toiling for a precarious living; and the thought of twenty-five dollars a month pay, with food, and a pension after a certain length of service, would be to them a strong inducement to enter the navy.

Their life on board ship, as the admiral says, would be a new one. They would see many foreign ports, and when they went ashore in their natty uniforms they would feel that they were of some consequence.

It is doubtful if, after having pulled an oar in the admiral's barge or having been one of a crack gun's crew the new man-of-war's man would find an attraction in carrying the milk pail or getting up at four o'clock in the morning to do chores.

On the other hand, it is very certain that he would be regarded by his former companions as a superior fellow, and that his experience would attract them to the navy. Who knows but that there is some boy whistling at the plow to-day who may yet be a rear admiral?

CAREFUL OF THEIR COAL.

Russian Warships Use Sail Exclusively Unless in a Hurry.

People who have been accustomed to see in the new ships of the United States navy the almost entire absence of masts and spars have probably, in many instances, been surprised at the presence of tall masts and immense sail spreads on the Russian ships recently in New York, says the Times. The Russians make extensive use of sails. The absence of Russian coaling stations at various points of the world makes it imperative that the Russian ships husband their coal supply. To encourage the commanders of Russian warships to use as little coal as possible, the Russian ministry of marine, it is said, makes provision for the distribution in money among the officers and men of warships of a certain percentage of the value of the coal saved. This allowance goes to the messes of the officers and seamen. American naval officers have noted on more than one occasion, on passing Russian warships at sea, that the latter were nearly always under full sail. The Dimitri Donskoi, which visited New York recently, is reported to have sailed from the Siberian coast to the west coast of Europe. The Rynda sailed from Cronstadt to Montevideo. The Russians resort to coal only when entering and leaving ports and when going into action, or when they want to make a rapid passage. The Russian ships, while in American waters, had no occasion to use dry docks. The two Italian cruisers, Giovanni Bausan and Dagoli, being upsheathed vessels, were compelled to use dry docks while here. Russian warships, when departing from a Russian port, are fitted out with a view of remaining at sea, if necessary, for three years without making port. With this view even the most advanced types of many of Russia's new ironclads are fitted with masts and spars and carry, nearly all of them, the studding sail gear so familiar thirty years ago on fast American clipper ships.

Lightning at Sea.

An electric storm at sea is one of the alarming experiences to which a mariner is exposed, but as a matter of record it is one that is least fruitful in disastrous results. As a rule few precautions are taken to guard against a stroke of lightning, especially in the merchant service. Ships of war are usually fitted with lightning conductors, a precaution made necessary by the explosives stored away in their magazines. But these safeguards are seldom seen on a merchant vessel, and, judging by the extreme rarity of the cases where they have been struck Jack's claim that he is safer on the ocean than on shore during an electrical disturbance must be admitted.

HON. Z. AVERY,

ONE OF THE LARGEST CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS IN NEBRASKA.

HEART DISEASE 30 YEARS.

GRAND ISLAND, NEB., April 8th, 1892.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

GENTLEMEN: I had been troubled with HEART DISEASE FOR THE LAST 30 YEARS, and although I was treated by able physicians and tried many remedies, I grew steadily worse until I WAS COMPLETELY PROSTRATED AND CONFINED TO MY BED WITHOUT ANY HOPE OF RECOVERY. I would have very bad shortness of breath, long spells, when my pulse would stop beating altogether. CURED and it was with the greatest difficulty that my circulation could be started, which THOUSANDS would bring me back to consciousness again. While in this condition I tried your NEW HEART CURE, and began to improve from the first, and now I am able to do a good day's work for a man 68 years of age. I give DR. MILES' NEW HEART CURE all the credit for my recovery. It is over six months since I have taken any, although I keep a bottle in the house in case I should need it. I have also used your NERVE AND LIVER PILLS, and think a great deal of them. Z. AVERY.

Sold on a Positive Guarantee.

DR. MILES' PILLS, 50 DOSES 25 CTS.

SOLD BY DR. T. J. DAVISON, EBENSBURG.

Pure Tallow Soap.

Is perfect: in other words it is all Soap, and the best for laundry purposes made. Agents wanted to sell to private families, also a general club order agent in each town.

Address AMERICAN TEA CO.
338 to 346 Fifth Ave. PITTSBURGH, PA.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Purifies Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 42d St., N.Y.

Cures Sick Headache

never wants to learn, but the

WISE MAN

reads that

OLD HONESTY

CHEWING TOBACCO

is the best that is made, and at ONCE tries it, and saves money and secures more satisfaction than ever before. AVOID imitations. Insist on having the genuine. If your dealer hasn't it ask him to get it for you.

JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

Constipation

Demands prompt treatment. The results of neglect may be serious. Avoid all harsh and drastic purgatives, the tendency of which is to weaken the bowels. **The best remedy is Ayer's Pills.** Being purely vegetable, their action is prompt and their effect always beneficial. They are an admirable Liver and After-dinner pill, and everywhere endorsed by the profession.

"Ayer's Pills are highly and universally spoken of by the people about here. I make daily use of them in my practice."—Dr. I. E. Fowler, Bridgeport, Conn.

"I can recommend Ayer's Pills above all others, having long proved their value as a cathartic for myself and family."—J. T. Hess, Leithsville, Pa.

"For several years Ayer's Pills have been used in my family. We find them an

Effective Remedy

for constipation and indigestion, and are never without them in the house."—Moses Grenier, Lowell, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Pills, for liver troubles and indigestion, during many years, and have always found them prompt and efficient in their action."—L. N. Smith, Utica, N. Y.

"I suffered from constipation which assumed such an obstinate form that I feared it would cause a stoppage of the bowels. Two boxes of Ayer's Pills effected a complete cure."—D. Burke, Saco, Me.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for the past thirty years and consider them an invaluable family medicine. I know of no better remedy for liver troubles, and have always found them a prompt cure for dyspepsia."—James Quinn, 30 Middle st., Hartford, Conn.

"Having been troubled with costiveness, which seems inevitable with persons of sedentary habits, I have tried Ayer's Pills, hoping for relief. I am glad to say that they have served me better than any other medicine. I arrive at this conclusion only after a faithful trial of their merits."—Samuel T. Jones, Oak st., Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

THE EMPEROR RESENTS ADVICE.

His Young Majesty of China Has Notions as to His Own Education.

The Pekin Gazette lately contained a curious decree from the emperor referring to certain proposals that had been made for his proper education. An officious censor presented a memorial suggesting that the emperor should reestablish the former practice of having the classics and other sacred writings daily expounded to him. Upon this his majesty observes: "Since we have undertaken the task of governing in person, we have daily received in audience the officials of the metropolis and the provinces, and done our very utmost to rightly discern the proper men and pass judgment on their actions. Such time as remains at our disposal after transacting the multitudinous affairs of state we devote to the study of the classics and historical records, often engaging in discussion with the imperial tutors, and never permitting ourselves for a moment to indulge in luxurious ease."

The great Kien Lung explained his objection to the old practice to be that the censors whose business it was to expound the classics in rotation, and thereby to raise the standard of moral virtue, made use of the opportunity to tender their advice on things in general, and to air their private views. A few years later the same great ruler publicly announced that after listening for more than ten years to the irrelevant comments of his tutors on public affairs he was tired of them, and that these unenlightened and unstatesmanlike expositions must stop. A later emperor said much the same.

With these precedents of his ancestors to guide him, the present emperor concludes his decree as follows: "Two emperors have thus expressed their views with regard to this matter, and the conclusion they arrived at was that these expositions were a mere fraud; that they did not advance a true understanding of the principles of government; that those concerned endeavored to put forward their private views and by flattery carry out their false designs. We see through all this quite clearly, and it would be well were the censor to reverently peruse the views of former sovereigns in regard to this matter. His memorial is, moreover, in many respects obscure, and his arguments not to the point. His proposition need not be entertained."

CHINESE DELICACIES.

Pigs and Poultry Put Up Attractively and Sold Cheap.

The Chinese delicatessen store is replete with the appetizing dishes of the Chinese household, and they are done up not only in better style, but with much better materials and more tastily than the average food of an ordinary Chinese family.

Everything, says the New York Sun, is exposed to view in the most conspicuous manner possible. A whole pig, fat and juicy, soaked in highly spiced liquor and then baked a crisp brown while cooling in the air is slightly anointed on its back with a rich coat of See Yo (vegetable oil) and salt. The ears and nose are dyed in vermilion; the entire carcass is made as attractive to the eye and as tempting to the appetite as possible; it is then hung by its little chubby tail upon a hook near the door, in very much the same fashion as a Dutchman's butcher shop. When a customer comes he is asked which part of the hog he wants. It is then chopped off at twenty-five cents per pound. The same price prevails throughout the entire pig.

The liver and entrails are cured separately from the rest of the body, and they are sold at half the rate of the body. On an average three pigs a day, and a dozen or more of ducks and chickens are disposed of in quarter pound lots, besides other delicacies.

The difference between a Cumension and a Chinese delicatessen store is immense.

The one always sells stale meat and rotten cheese; the other roasts live pigs (killed within an hour before they are prepared for roasting), chickens and ducks in the same way.

The one costs hundreds of dollars to start and makes little profits, while the Chinese delicatessen shop costs only the twenty dollars to buy the meats and makes big profits. An ordinary hallway is amply big enough for a good-sized Chinese delicatessen shop.

FINE SPANISH ONIONS

Coming to America in Increasing Quantities from Valencia.

The large and handsome Spanish onions, which have been coming to this country in increasing quantities for the last half dozen years, are now cheaper than they have ever been known here. According to the Gardener's Magazine, these vegetables are grown mainly near Valencia, in Spain, and the first shipments this year, which came by the way of England, were harvested too early, and were therefore watery. Being liable to quick decay, they were hurried upon the market and sold for low prices. The first direct importation was also of grade in quality, and this set the price for the season very low, so that in many auction sales the price has barely covered the freight and duty, to say nothing of the commissions and cost of packing. The duty of 40 cents on a bushel of fifty-six pounds, together with the freight, commission and cost abroad, brings the actual value to the importer about 80 cents a crate laid down, and, therefore, when prices range from 55 cents to $1 a crate the trade has been a disastrous one. Together with what has already arrived and what is expected, the imports this year will amount to 150,000 crates, or about 87,500 bushels.

Attempts to raise this Spanish onion in California and other parts of the country from seed purchased in Spain have generally proved unsuccessful, as the vegetables when grown here do not differ much from the ordinary domestic onion. It seems that a Castilian climate and soil is necessary for the production of this delightful product.

Death Stole His Prize.

The Birmingham Post tells a striking story of the recent death of the venerable Italian poet, Ghislandoni. To determine how many Italian men of letters knew English well enough to translate Tennyson, the Corriere della Sera of Milan offered a pair of beautiful Japanese vases for the best rendition of four lines from "The Princess." Ghislandoni, the writer of Verdi's librettos, won the prize from seven hundred and nineteen competitors. A fete was prepared in his honor, but on the very day of the award he sank under the excitement of his long retarded frame, and died, gazing happily at the vases.

—There are a number of societies in the world that bear strange names, but probably one of the most curious was a club founded in 1735 by an English actor. It was called "The Sublime Society of Beefsteaks," and had among its members the prince of Wales and other royal personages. They met in the painting-room of the Covent Garden theater, and dined upon beefsteaks. The club was in existence for more than a hundred years, and became quite noted because of its odd customs. Another strange name was that of the "Scriblerus Club," which Swift founded in 1714, and to which Pope, Gay and other literary men belonged.

DR. MORITZ SALM,

This eminent Physician has devoted a lifetime to his Specialty —Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lung and Chronic Diseases.

The Doctor has been for years a Professor and lecturer in several of our largest Medical Colleges, and has earned great fame as an authority and author on all subjects concerning his specialty.

CAMBRIA HOUSE, EBENSBURG, PA.,
Mondays, August 14; September 11, October 9, November 6, December 4, 1893, January 1, 29; February 26, March 26, April 23, May 21, June 18, 1894, till 6 P. M.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
Opposite the Pennsylvania Depot,
Tuesdays, August 15, September 12, October 10, November 7, December 5, 1893, January 1, 30; February 27, March 27, April 24, May 22, June 19, 1894.

ALL EYE OPERATIONS SUCCESSFULLY PERFORMED BY HIM

JACOB VOGEL, Gallitzin Pa.

WAS REDUCED TO A WEEK AFTER TEN YEARS' FEARFUL RAVAGES OF CATARRH AND CHRONIC BRONCHITIS. DR. SALM CURED ME.

For ten years I have suffered terribly with Catarrh and Bronchitis. The disease gradually extended to almost every other organ in my body. I became a physical and mental wreck. Have tried our best doctors in the country, but I grew worse and worse until as a last resort I gave my case to Dr. Salm and I am glad to say that under his treatment I began to improve from the very first month. That distressing cough and painful pain in my chest has left me. I need not stop for breath any more and feel as strong as ever. The most wonderful of all is that I have not taken a single cold since the first month.

JACOB VOGEL,
Gallitzin, Cambria Co., Pa. 54 years old.

WE INTERESTED OUR BOY CHEERFULLY TO HIS CARE.

Our little boy has been even eyed for some years and was gradually getting worse. We knew of some splendid work of Dr. Salm's in Ohio, so we entrusted him cheerfully to our care. The operation was done while I attended to mine and without pain, and now the eyes are straight, as you can see by pictures above.

MRS. C. A. YINKEY.
188 Morris street, Johnstown.

CLOSURE OF THE TEAR DUCT CURED BY DR. SALM.

I have had a good deal of trouble with my eyes for the last five years—tears running over my cheeks continually. Dr. Salm pulled it closure of the tear duct and opened out the same, and now I can keep my handkerchief in my pocket instead of wiping my eyes constantly.

S. S. MARTHA CARNEY.
Indiana, Pa.

Examination and consultation free to everybody.
☞ Our Advertisement Will Appear Twice Before Each Visit.
Address all communications to Box 769.

MRS. MARY LITZINGER, Wilmore, Pa.

I HAVE BEEN TOTALLY BLIND—DR. SALM CURED ME.

I have been totally blind in my right eye for some years. No medicine did me any good, so I consulted Dr. Salm at the Hotel Johnstown every four weeks. The Doctor made a fine and successful operation, so that I can see once more very well. Anyone wishing to see the cataract can do so by calling on me at my home at Wilmore, Pa. I was 74 years old last May.

MARY LITZINGER.
Johnstown, Pa.

CURED OF DEAFNESS AND CATARRH BY DR. SALM.

Our son Stanley has been very hard of hearing for some years all on account of a bad case of catarrh. We brought him to Dr. Salm for treatment, and now, after only four months, he is almost entirely well and I am certain that the Doctor will finish a cure within the time set.

BENJAMIN LIMBERT.
Manheim, Centre Co., Pa.

MR. SALM CURED MY FATHER OF A SEVERE CASE OF CATARRH.

My father suffered untold agonies for fifteen years; tried seven different doctors until treated by Dr. Salm, who pronounced my father to be of the bladder, kidneys and stomach, and treated me accordingly, with the most splendid result. He has done me more good in one month than all others in fifteen years and I feel once more like I did sixteen years ago; no feeling of tiredness or fatigue as heretofore. I can work and enjoy it. I do not wish an impossibility heard now.

MRS. NETTIE POORMAN.
Millersburg, Centre county, Pa.

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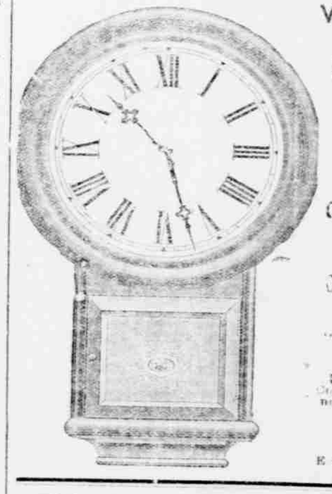
—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks
—JEWELRY,—
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—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches in Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED. ☜

CARL RIVINIUS.

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO.

No. 1 Farm Harness sold to consumers for 20 years. No. 119 Road Wagon.

$24.50

$27

WHOLESALE PRICES.

Spring Wagons, $35 to $80. Guaranteed same as sell for $60 to $90. Carriages, $70 to $150, same as sell for $100 to $180. Top Buggies at $42, like as sold at $65. Pheatons at $75 to $100. Runabouts, Milk Wagons, Delivery Wagons and Road Carts.

No. 41. Wagon. $42.

No. 718½ $42.

OUR HARNESS are all No. 1 Unbleached Leather. Single at $8 to $20; Double $18 to $35. Riding Saddles and 1/3 Nets at per cent. off for cash with order. 70-page illustrated catalogue free. Address

W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

Ely's Cream Balm
THE CURE FOR
CATARRH
HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD

Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. 50c

"DIRT DEFIES THE KING." THEN

SAPOLIO

IS GREATER THAN ROYALTY ITSELF.

MONKEYED WITH THE TROLLEY.

A Philadelphia Boy Turned the Garden Hose on One and Now Regrets It.

At least one boy on Catherine street knows more about electricity and the trolley than he did, and so does his father, says the Philadelphia Call. The other evening the boy was out in front of his home, which is not far from Broad street, preparing to sprinkle the street and cool off the pavement. The nice, black, shiny hose had just been brought and it was his first experience at the job. He uncoiled the hose, coupled it on and turned on the water. He first sprinkled the pavement liberally and felt grateful at the coolness which seemed to pervade the atmosphere. Then he sprinkled the street until the dust was all mud and the water was trickling in streams into the gutters. Still he kept up the good work, and papa came out, lighted a cigar and sat down upon the steps to see Johnny do his work. Then mamma came out, too, and the neighbors who were across the street admired the family group. After wetting down the street and everything else in reach, Johnny looked around for more worlds to conquer. Suddenly he glanced upward, and his eyes rested on the shining trolley wire which stretched away in the distance. It looked rather hot and he concluded to sprinkle it as an evidence of good faith. Without consulting papa he turned the hose on the trolley wire, and struck it fair with a nice, plump, strong stream of water, while he held the nozzle of the hose the better to direct the stream. Then Johnny was struck by the current of electricity which flew down the stream to meet him. He dropped to the sidewalk and the hose turned loose, sprinkling papa and mamma well before they could escape. Then the admiring neighbors laughed and papa grabbed Johnny, lugged him into the shed and paddled him with a shingle, after which he delivered a lecture on electricity and the dangers of the trolley. Then he fondled Johnny again with a trunk strap and put a dry suit of clothes on himself.

RECKLESS BICYCLE RIDERS.

Officers of Clubs Should Call Down the Careless Wheelmen.

The reckless rider is, first of all, says British Sport, a danger to the public, a fool to himself and an unmitigated nuisance to none more than his fellow-wheelmen. The first he frightens, but otherwise does little harm to; he jeopardizes his own neck (which, it may be remarked en passant, is never above the average in value), and plays the very dickens with the affections of his fellow-sportsmen by invariably hugging the curb on the wrong side when he is not lurching all over the road. It is to be feared that the law will never be able to suppress him, for the simple reason that he is hard to catch and the police are proverbially slow as runners. We shall probably have to endure the reckless rider as long as our cycling lives last, and that in spite of the higher education and university extension lectures. The nuisance can be mitigated, however, by the use of a little moral suasion, and in particular officers of clubs might do much towards the conversion of men whose recklessness is not, after all, necessarily born so much of innate caddishness as mere high spirits or ignorance, allied to thoughtlessness. Let officers of clubs never weary of impressing on their young members the necessity of observing the rules of the road, the truth of the old axiom, "More haste, less speed," and the very real danger of scorching through city streets and even suburban roads, and at least some good will of necessity accrue. For the writer's part, he has made up his mind that the next time he is run down by a rider hugging the near side curb he will have "the law on him" for assault, and be bothered to "the freemasonry of the wheel."

MARKED BY THE DEVIL'S HOOF.

The Strange Story Told by an Old Negro in Missouri.

Henry Rice, an aged negro who resides, or did, not more than a year ago, at Rolla, this state, says the St. Louis Republic, makes what is probably the most remarkable claim that ever came from the mouth of a human being—viz.: That he had sold his soul to the devil and that his Satanic majesty sealed the bargain by putting his trade mark on the negro's breast. In support of this preposterous statement Rice exhibits a deep scar situated directly over the heart, which appears to have been burned deep into the flesh with a branding iron about the shape and size of the hoof of a two-year-old heifer. This scar, the old negro declares, is the print or mark of the devil's hoof, and that it is a memorial of a compact which he made with the king of the sulphurous regions away back in slavery days. According to the terms of the contract the negro is to have supernatural powers over his race during the few fleeting days that he remains a tenant on earth, and that when all is over his soul is to go—not to God, who gave it, but to the devil, who has marked it as his own. When Rice and the devil had settled on the conditions outlined above the lessee of the negro's soul placed his cloven hoof over the heart of the wicked old African and left its indelible impress as evidence of his future proprietary right to burn the old man to his heart's content.

The Hereditary Bootjack.

The venerable countess of Rothes, who has just died, had the right to perform a ceremony on any occasion when the sovereign of Scotland visited the kingdom of Fife which might have given her the title of "hereditary grand bootjack." By an old feudal custom the head of the Rothes family when the king returned to Falkland palace from the hunt had to pull off the royal boots and invest the royal feet in ease-giving slippers. Royalty does not often visit Fifeshire nowadays, but when the queen paid her first visit to the Tay bridge the countess claimed and was allowed her ancient privilege. A small temporary platform was erected by the side of the railway a few miles from Cupar Fife, and here the royal train stopped for a few minutes. Her majesty shook hands with the countess and the latter handed a pair of sewed slippers to the queen, the act of taking off the royal boots being understood to be covered by the presentation of the slippers.

He Was Not a Kicker.

"I don't mind your daughter's practicing ten hours a day in the next flat," said the tenant in the apartment house, "even if she does keep the piano cover up and the forte pedal down. But I would like faintly to suggest that three thousand six hundred and fifty hours a year of Chopin's second nocturne has made a slight change seem desirable. Would you mind asking her to play the third or fourth nocturne on Tuesdays and Fridays, so that my wife can have a different kind of headache by way of relief?"

GRAINS OF WHEAT.

THE flax has to be broken before its real strength can be known.

A DIM-SIGHTED woman never helps her looks by using powder.

UNCHARITABLE criticism is throwing mud at everything we don't like.

ABOUT the only time some people speak well of other people is after they are dead and buried.—Ram's Horn.

JOB :: PRINTING.

THE FREEMAN

Printing Office

Is the place to get your

JOB PRINTING

Promptly and satisfactorily executed. We will meet the prices of all honorable competion, We don't do any but first-class work and want a living price for it.

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We are prepared to turn out Job Printing of every discription in the FINEST STYLE and at the very

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We can print anything from the smallest and neatest Visiting Card to the largest Poster on short notice and at the most Reasonable Rates.

The Cambria Freeman

EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

LADIES!

Are you reckless enough to venture? If so send two cents in stamps to the *Rink Publishing Co.*, 528 and 530 Washington Street, New York, for one of their beautiful illustrated **"Ladies' Books."** It is a novel, unique, and interesting work to every person of refinement.

On receipt of ten cents in stamps they will send postpaid a full set of their famous home-hold game **Verba.**

Forten cents they will also send a book containing complete words of "The Mikado," and music of its most popular songs, together with ten exquisite chromo cards.

QUINEPTUS!

A very pleasing, harmless glycyrrhized aromatic compound for disguising the taste of quinine and other bitter drugs, effect solid or fluid. Price, 25 Cents per Pint Bottle. Prescribed by thousands of physicians in Europe and America. Patronized by Companies every where. For Sale by Druggists.

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ROYAL ELIXIR.

An elegant English pharmaceutic preparation of bilious, malarial and blood troubles; the result of over twenty-five years of most eminent scientific research.

Approved by the highest medical authorities in use in the hospitals every part of England. Especially helpful to ladies, children and people of sedentary habits.

Entirely vegetable; free from harmful drugs.

In Handsome Packages, Price 50 Cts.

Prepared solely by
The Royal Pharmaceutic Co.
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NEW YORK BRANCH:
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ROYAL PILLS.

Same medicinal properties as ROYAL ELIXIR, in boxes, 30 pills to box, for 25 cents.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

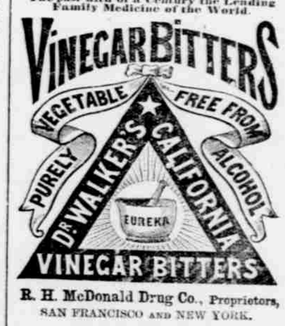
REMEMBER THE BIG FOUR!

Vinegar Bitters CORDIAL, delicious taste, 50c.
Vinegar Bitters POWDERS, 50 doses, 50c.
Vinegar Bitters, new style, pleasant taste, $1.00
Vinegar Bitters, old style, bitter taste, $1.00

The World's Great Blood Purifier and Life Giving Principle.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

The past gift of a Century the Leading Family Medicine of the World.



R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors,
SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK.

The Keystone Watch Case Co. of Philadelphia,

the largest watch case manufacturing concern in the world, is now putting upon the Jas. Boss Filled and other cases made by it, a bow (ring) which cannot be twisted or pulled off the watch.

It is a sure protection against the pickpocket and the many accidents that befall watches fitted with the old-style bow, which is simply held in by friction and can be twisted off with the fingers. It is called the

Non-pull-out

and CAN ONLY BE HAD with cases bearing their trade mark—

Sold only through watch dealers, without extra charge.

Don't use your knife or finger nails to open your watch case. Send for an opener (free).

WANTED SOLICITORS FIRST-CLASS, to handle the Official Directory and Reference Book of the World's Columbian Exposition, profusely illustrated, handsomely bound, sells at popular price, pays good commissions. Everybody needs it just at this time and will buy it. Exclusive territory given. Send for handsome descriptive circular. W. B. CONKEY CO. Publishers. Chicago, Ill.

FATTEN ON POVERTY.

Sad Scenes at the Sign of the Three Balls.

The Pawnbroker's Shop as a Resource of People in Need of Money—A Business That Prospers in Hard Times.

"How much you want for dat watch?" he asked.

I handed him a little silver watch that I paid twenty dollars for, written Annie Woods in the New York Recorder. I had no notion of pawning it, but was curious to know what fig we could get on it, if I, like so many others in this sad city, stood face to face with want.

"Oh, I don't know how you do these things here," I said, "for I have never pawned anything before."

"Vell, I gif you two thaler and a halluf."

"Mercy on us!" I could not help exclaiming. "I couldn't part with it for that."

I left the place and turned into the next one, for there are plenty of them down there. There are some in the Bowery, and on Grand street, but they are as thick as beehives down on Park row and Chatham square. As I entered the door a woman in black passed out. She walked up to the pawnbroker, laid up a beautiful diamond ring, and asked how much he would give her on it. She said she had to have fifty dollars "as husband lies dead," I heard her say, "and I haven't enough to bury him."

I thought I detected a twinkle in his eye, for he knew she would have to take less money rather than keep the stone, and it was a beauty.

"That stone's not worth much," said the pawnbroker. "You couldn't get more than $35 for it, and that's all it's worth."

The poor woman was nearly distracted with grief and could stand the strain no longer. "My husband paid $125 for that ring and gave it to me when we were engaged. I would starve rather than part with it if I were for myself, but he must be buried."

Poor thing! she was doubtless one among many unfortunates who were wrecked in the last financial storm.

I could bear this pitiful sight no longer, and went on to the next shop. Here I found a lot of women, with all sorts of things. One of them pawned a pretty pair of shoes, worth $4 or $5 for 50 cents.

There was a pretty girl there with her sealskin cape. She had it on, and the broker turned her around to examine the fur.

"How much do you want?" was his first utterance.

"Oh, I don't know, how much will you give?"

"Well how much do you want?"

"I think I ought to get $25 for it my father paid $50."

"I'll give you $5," and she took it.

While I stood watching, a man peeped in rather sheepishly, saw the crowd of women, and went out. He had a large grip in his hand, and I wondered what he was after, so I followed him. I didn't have to go far, as I expected, he turned into another pawnshop, opened his grip and took out one thing after another.

"Say, uncle, what'll you give me for this coat?"

The pawnbroker took it, laid it down, turned it inside out and felt of it, then said it was out of style and he would give $1 for it.

"Holy smoke!" cried the man who was down on his luck. "Why, I paid $50 for that Prince Albert."

"It makes no differ', dot coat vas only vort one thaler to me." And he stuck to it.

Then the man offered his watch. It was a perfect beauty. Its works were jeweled all through, and it was solid gold. It must have cost $250, but he got a loan of $50.

"Now here's a ring," said the hard-up man, "which once belonged to Roscoe Conkling. He gave it to my father. I guess 'the governor' would feel pretty cocky if he knew I was going to hang this up. How much for it?"

"Tree thaler und a half."

"Oh, well, I'll keep it then, for 'the governor's' sake." And he picked up his treasure and went out.

After he was gone I ventured to ask the pawnbroker how much interest he charged?

"Tree per cent. a mont."

While I was questioning him a woman came in and took out a pawnticket and a roll of bills. He produced a large diamond earring and they began to dicker about the interest. Their talk was in German, but I managed to remember that "alf monaten" meant eleven months, and gleaned that she had borrowed $95. She therefore paid $31.65 interest. If she had kept it a year she would have paid $34.20, more than one third of what she borrowed.

Hard? Yes; but all the same the pawnshop is the only resource of poor people out of work and out of money.

Never, they tell me, not in recent years, at least, have the pawnbrokers done such a rushing business as for the last few months. They are the banks of the unfortunate. They tide over many a bitter period of stress in the lives of those in sight of whose door the hungry wolf always lingers.

No wonder pawnbrokers never close down.

NOVELTIES IN JEWELERY.

WORLD'S fair souvenirs are turned out in every practicable shape.

CHATELAINE bars of iridescent gold in triple oak leaves are introduced.

MARQUISE rings with rows of colored pearls set in diamonds are strikingly pretty.

A SETTING for a large octagonal pin has a turquoise at intervals between three or four diamonds.

LARGE chatelaine pins of repoussé gold shaped as fleur-de-lis, with splashes of red enamel, are new.

VERY dark lustrous red enamel is a feature in fall jewelry. The bow knots of this lightly edged with gold are charming.

Where Our Perfumes Come From.

Most of our perfumes come from flowers or are made in imitation of the scents of flowers, so attar of roses, by a common consent ranks at the head of the list of perfumes. Other preparations from roses, too, hold a high place and have long been esteemed. Rosewater is historic. When Saladin entered Jerusalem in the twelfth century, he had the walls of the Mosque of Omar washed with it. But attar or oil of roses is by far the most precious and most prized of all. An eastern prince will present to an honored guest rich jewels, rubies and diamonds, and then add as the rarest of all a crystal bottle filled with this priceless essence.

A Strange Island.

Christmas island is one of the most interesting in the world. It is two hundred miles from Java and consists largely of coral, which rests on a volcanic foundation. The coral forms almost inaccessible cliffs, covered with luxuriant vegetation. In the day it swarms with huge crabs and at night with rats. Man could not live on the island, as it does not possess fresh water, the rain sinking into the rock.